

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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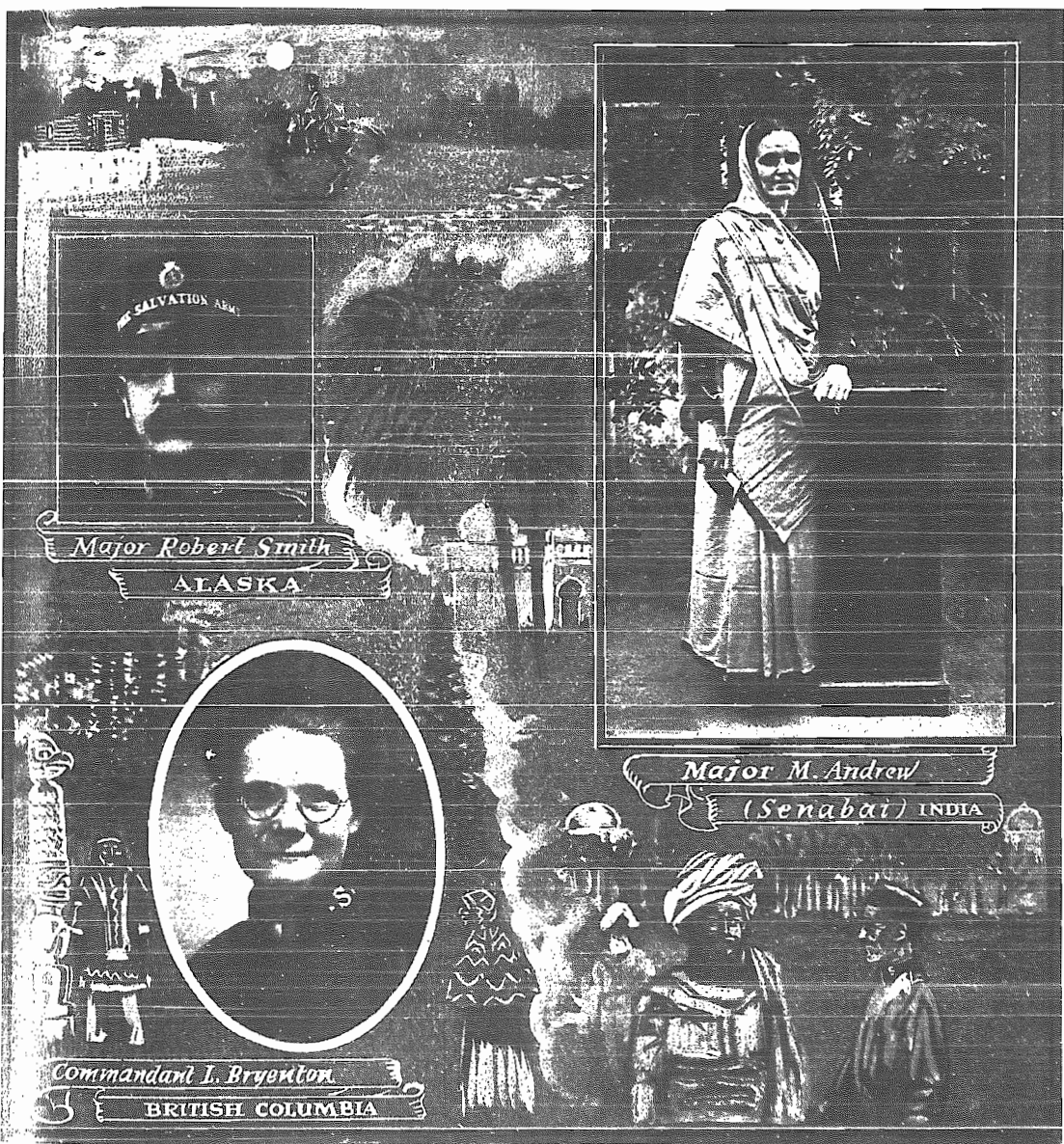
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



Three Faithful Warriors Crowned

The noble and consecrated lives spent in the service of humanity on widely diverging battlefields form a Salvation Army epic full of romance and adventure and their example and influence will surely move others to emulate their deeds. (See pages 5 and 9)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday John 1: 1-18. "In Him was life, and the life was the Light of men." Jesus came to reveal to us the Father. Taking of Himself a human body and soul. He expressed through them the life of God, in a way we could understand. He showed us how the Father would have His human family live, and so His life became "the light of men." All who receive Him partake of the life of God (v. 12) and no longer walk in darkness but have the "light of life."

Monday, John 1: 19-28. "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." Heathen religions promise forgiveness of sin to those who undertake long pilgrimages or undergo cruel penance. Yet those who have done so, if questioned, will tell you sadly that they have not yet realized any peace. May we value the Saviour's marvellous Sacrifice, and proclaim His power to save to all within our reach.

Tuesday, John 1: 29-42. "He first findeth his own brother." Are you longing to do something for God, but feel that you have little opportunity? How about those in your home, your brothers and sisters? See that you so live that they can believe on the Saviour and are not hindered because of you. Where there are younger ones, perhaps you could read the Sword and Shield portion with them every day.

Wednesday, John 1: 43-51. "Philip saith . . . come and see." How much of deep interest in the things of God and touching account John here gives of the conversion of Christ's first disciples. They were not attracted by eloquent sermons, but by the personal testimony of their fellows, and by seeing the home-life of the Saviour. Can you say "Come and see" to those who are of your dwelling-place and your influence there?

Thursday, John 2: 1-12. "Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it." Notice how quickly those whom Jesus chose to help Him perform this, His first miracle, obeyed His commands. They did not stop to argue that there was no good reason where wine was required. So, in carrying out God's orders, should not draw back under the excuse that we cannot see how the desired end can thus be attained, but should render Him prompt and faithful obedience, trustfully leaving results with Him.

Friday, John 2: 13-22. "Take these things hence." How came it that this godless crowd so meekly obeyed this Carpenter from Nazareth? Because the knowledge that they were guilty made cowards of them all. Thus one true Salvationist, in the power of the Holy Spirit, can courageously face a crowd of godless sinners, for:

"He holds no parley with unmanly fears, Where duty bids he confidently steers, Facing a thousand dangers at its call, And, trusting God, surmounts them all."

Saturday, John 3: 1-13. "Ye must be born again." We are all by nature spiritually dead. Our hearts are cold and indifferent to the things of God. Just as physical life comes by natural birth, so spiritual life begins when the soul is "born of God." This miracle of new birth is wrought by the Holy Spirit in all who are brought to the Lord Jesus as their personal Saviour from sin (Ch. 1: 12, 13).

On the Matterhorn

A young married couple, just before leaving for their holidays in Switzerland, perused a copy of an Army periodical at the house of a Salvationist relative. A few days later they climbed the famous Matterhorn and stayed the night at a hotel high up on the mountain side. Imagine their surprise when, upon entering the reading room, they discovered on the table a copy of the same issue as that which they had seen in London!

Plan for It

(Mark vi. 31.)

Every child of God must plan for the bit of quiet time daily alone with Jesus; with the door shut, the Book open, the mind alert, the knee bent, the will bent too. If it be resolutely planned for, it can be maintained in every life. If not planned for with a bit of red iron in the will, it will surely slip out, and the child will surely slip down.

WAYSIDE ALTARS

Notes of a Farewell Address Given by Lt.-Colonel George Phillips (retired) in Winnipeg

"Take heed to thyself that thou offerest not thy burnt offerings in every place which thou seest"—Deut. 12:13.

I WISH to take as my text the words spoken to the children of Israel when they were about to go into the Promised Land. "Take heed to thyself that thou offerest not thy burnt offerings in every place which thou seest." Such was the farewell counsel and injunction given by Moses.

Oh, the disasters that have come to those who have laid their burnt offerings on wayside altars. The land which the children of Israel were to enter had been occupied by many idolatrous nations, so all along the roadways were altars built. All their backslidings came from mixing with idolatrous people. Moses knew the spirit of the world was still with them and that as they journeyed through the country these altars would appeal to them. Hence his warning.

On Life's Journey

Now, we are on life's journey. What we are will be. We are all shaping our destinies every time and all the time. There are many callings in life, and if God is in them, all will be well.

In an art gallery there are two pictures. One represents a young man full of vigor

street I had turned from His leading. But I wandered on until I found a place where they were holding Meetings and found a seat up in the gallery—a stranger among strangers. And there is no place in this world where you can be more lonely than in London. As I looked down and saw people at the Penitent-Form, I said, these people shall be my people and their God my God, and I started to pray. The next Monday night I was again in the Meeting and also at the Mercy-Seat, and so I fell in with the Army and that is the power of impulse. And so I wonder where I would be today had I turned away and laid my gift on some wayside altar.

Gain by Loss

It has been said by someone that a man passes out of usefulness at forty. My best days were spent in the Army after I was fifty years of age—my best days for God, the Army and humanity. And so I want you to take heart and lay yourselves on the altar for God's service. And what is that altar? It is said that Christ set His face toward Jerusalem, and He poured out His soul unto death.

NOT BY MIGHT NOR POWER

Some Scriptural comparisons which should stimulate faith in God:

Pharaoh's Sceptre vs. Moses' Rod.

Spies' Report vs. God's Promise.

Goliath's Sword vs. David's Sling.

Widow's Debt vs. Pot of Oil.

Sin Abounding vs. Grace much more . . .

My needs vs. God's Supplies.

"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day and forever."

and hope, his eyes lighting up with hope and ambition, and the other picture along side it is an old man, his hair all dishevelled, his eyes sunken and the light gone out of them and his face lined with disappointment. Rembrandt painted himself when a young man and also painted himself when a dissipated wreck. And Rembrandt himself felt the truth of the words: "Of all the sad things of word or pen, the saddest of all is, what might have been." Rembrandt had laid his gift upon a wayside altar.

Consecration not Sanctification

What shall we say for the people who profess to love God? Paul said, "I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God that ye present yourselves a living sacrifice." Now consecration is not sanctification. Consecration is only part—the giving of yourself. Consecration is your part, and if you come with the gift God the Holy Spirit will sanctify the gift after your life is given wholly over into His hands.

I wonder where I would have been today if when the power of the Holy Ghost came upon me one summer afternoon as I sauntered carelessly down the

The injunction is to us as followers of Christ, to do as He did. It is one thing to have Salvation, but there is another to it beside just getting into heaven. That is we are told there is a position in heaven for those who will lay themselves on the altar for service in this life. Jesus teaches us that we must deny ourselves if we would be His disciples. The more we lose for Christ's sake in this life the greater treasure is laid up for us in the days that are to come. We cannot in any reform worth while in the world today but that some life somewhere has touched it by a life of sacrifice. Don't be afraid to spend your strength for God. In my experience I have found that when I have worked the hardest I have been able to get up in the morning as fresh as ever for God puts new vigor into us. Now then give your bodies unto Him, and give not only your strength, but all that God has given to you. Put all upon the altar and God will sanctify the gift. Whatever you remember my last injunction to you is, take heed to thyself that ye offer not your burnt offering, the gifts God hath given you, on the wayside altars and thus miss the great opportunity of life.

The Stranger at the Door

"Behold I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he will with Me."

—(Rev. 3:20)

Tomorrow

He was going to be all that a mortal could be. Tomorrow;

No one should be kinder or better than he. Tomorrow;

A friend who was troubled and weary he knew. Tomorrow;

Who'd be glad of a lift and who needed on him he would call and see that he could do. Tomorrow.

Each morning he stacked up the letters he'd write. Tomorrow;

And thought of the folks he would fill with delight. Tomorrow;

It was too bad, indeed, he was busy to-day. And hadn't a minute to stop or to say. More time I will have to give others, he'd say. Tomorrow.

The greatest of workers this man would have been. Tomorrow;

The world would have known him had he got on. Tomorrow;

But the fact is he died and he faded from view. And all that he left here when living was through. Was a mountain of things he intended to do. Tomorrow.

Successful Revivals

MOST of the great revivals have been filled full of the unaccountable and the miraculous. They have often been successful where the means and the garrison were altogether inadequate to the performance of the work, where faith and prayer against a firm and unyielding opposition were the weapons of evangelism. They have been perhaps more largely successful where the accommodations of one mind stood ready-armed to second the campaign. But God does not win His great battles with the heaviest battalions. There may be neither hammer nor axe, nor any tool of iron heard, and the building itself be perfected. God puts special seal upon special instrumentalities, and lends to the more aggressive forces in the church the exceptional blessing and power.

Great and Little Faith

"The other evening," said Spurgeon on one occasion, "I was riding home weary and sorely depressed, when swift as a lightning flash came 'My grace is sufficient for thee,' said, 'I should think it is, Lord,' and burst out laughing. It seemed to make unbelief so absurd. It seemed like a little mouse in the granaries of Egypt after seven years of plenty fearing it might die of famine. Joseph might say, 'Cheer up, little mouse, my granaries are sufficient for thee. Oh, my friends be merry believers.' Little faith will bring your souls to heaven, but great faith will bring heaven to your souls."

When the Way is Rough

One stormy day, relates a Scotch minister, a travelling family were trudging ankle deep in mud and water, their hair plastered over their faces, the water streaming from their clothes. One man carried on her back, wrapped in aawl, a baby of perhaps three months, while one of the men had a three-year-old girl mounted on his shoulders. When I asked the man whether he had carried the three-year-old all day he added gravely:

"Are ye no tired, mon?" was the question that rose to my lips. He answered, and were that woman to hear, "He always carries her when the way is rough," she said: "she is nae sae tired on her feet as the other weans."

Was there not a picture of the good Shepherd in this scene? On our journey through life our Heavenly Father is always ready to help us, "when the way is rough."

LOVE AND THE LAW

Concerning Prison and Police-Court Work in Canada

By Lt.-Col. W. Nicholson, in "All The World"

It was while standing amid the broken columns and monuments and many other relics of ancient Rome that I first met that much-travelled individual, the late-Colonel Frank Barnard. As the International Social Inspector for Men, he occupies a position brought into being by the world-wide ramifications of the Army's Social Operations. He had come to the Italian capital to try to find a suitable property for a shelter for men and boys of the underworld, we suspect that while he stood gazing at those ruined and broken columns he recognized them as symbolic of the many broken lives of those with whom he has been brought into contact, and which, as a Salvation Army Officer, he has done his part to help to mend.

Power of Personal Experience

Though an Officer with a long and varied Departmental career to his credit, in the crisis of many a struggle to get his feet back, their manliness, his greatest power has been that of his own personal experiences. He himself has plumbed the depths, and, years ago, under the mighty regenerating influence of Christ, he found deliverance in a Salvation Army Meeting. Many men in different parts of the world thank God that they ever met our Comrade, and heard him say, "That is my story, and you, too, may be saved," and so, with foot and hand on the Army's ladder of spiritual and social redemption, they have climbed it rung by rung, and are today not only good citizens in the ordinary sense, but active workers for Christ, monuments to God's redeeming love and mercy.

Certain it is that, though much of the Colonel's work in his world-wide journeyings of necessity concerns bricks and mortar, as an Army Officer his interest, official or otherwise, does not end with such temporalities, for, like every true Salvationist, he is vitally interested in the spiritual betterment of every man and lad whose life has been broken by sin.

The Colonel came to us with a convincing array of figures, and the statistical record of the Army's Prison and Police Work reveals the most searching investigation; but very soon these were thrust aside, and we forgot the year's record of 18,134 interviews with broken men and lads of Canada East, and the thousands upon thousands of similar interviews of Canada West, in the interest of the single cases related, which afford a vivid glimpse of what a stupendous amount of breakage and mending those interviews stood for, and concerning which volumes might be written.

Temper was his Master

While visiting one of the prisons of the Dominion, the Chief Warden pointed out to me the Colonel the punishment cell, in which he had permission to see the offender, and was quite a young man. In speaking with him the Colonel drew from him that his temper was his master, and so it had been a rush of hot blood, and a sudden blow, and—punishment.

"I don't try to see you here under these conditions," said the Colonel. "Can I help you? I would like to do so. You see, many years ago I had a temper just like yours; it was my master. But I got my master brought under control. "How did that happen, sir?" "I don't know," wasn't big enough for the so-called "I" had to be a Higher Power to help me. That Higher Power was—God. He gave me grace to master my passionate outbursts, and has kept me free ever since."

The Colonel was moved by the story. There was a spell of silence; then the Colonel said, "If it were possible for you to be released from this cell, would you, if again tempted to violence, let your temper be your master?"

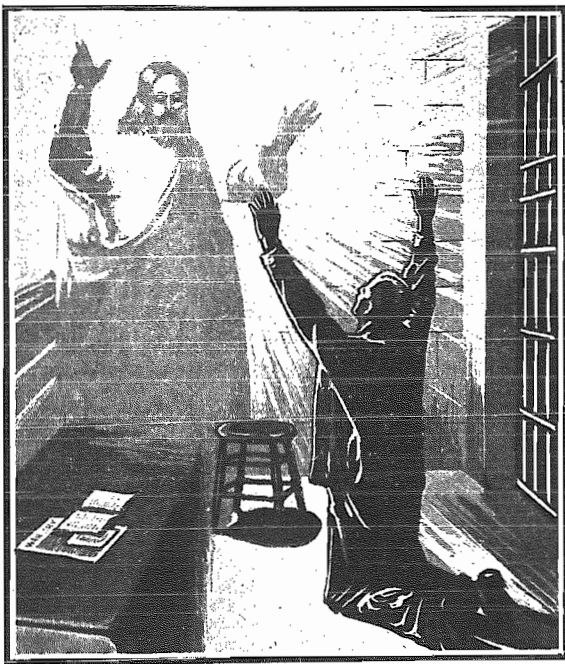
"No, sir," was the reply. "But how could you help yourself?" "I would look to God for the power about which you have been speaking."

Then came one of those moments hard to describe—the strong man was broken in the better sense, and when the Colonel left the cell the man lifted his hand reverently and kissed it.

"Later I saw the Governor," says the Colonel, "and mentioned the incident. He was surprised and could hardly believe it, for he knew his man. Naturally I pleaded for him to give him another chance. The request was granted, and once more the all-conquering power of Love was vindicated."

This is not the end of the story. Indeed, it is only the beginning, and this man, and many another who has been interviewed, will continue to be visited by our prison visitation Officers, and have a chance afforded them of making good in the completest sense.

During his inspection in Canada the Colonel visited ten prisons and penitentiaries, attended seven police-courts, and conducted six Meetings with prisoners.



"Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks"

ers, attended by six hundred men and lads. During the Meetings mentioned some sixty-three hands were raised by prisoners as an indication that they were seekers after Salvation.

This work of prison visitation, it should be understood, is carried on all the time by our Social Officers, whose records of personal interviews, Meetings held, and broken lives mended, is an epic of apostolic service in the interest of the community. Think of the upwards of two thousand men and lads met on discharge during the year, and of the over five hundred for whom employment was found, of the food and clothing supplied to hundreds of families, and of the various other phases of their work, and it will be realized that the term we employ is not an overstatement of the work done.

In one of the prisons visited by the Colonel, where there is a small Salvation Army Corps consisting of eight Soldiers and four Recruits, two prisoners were enrolled as Salvationists under the Army Flag during the Colonel's visit. At this

prison a Meeting is held for our Comrades every Monday afternoon, conducted by the prison visitation Officer, who, in addition to this work, is as a rule responsible for the conduct of the Army's Hostels, Metropoles, Aged Men's Homes, and Industrial Stores. This, together with the splendid work they do in connection with the visitation of the police-courts, where they are accorded the fullest liberty, and exercise a wonderful influence, help to fill every minute of their hours full to overflowing with successful services on behalf of the broken and despairing. And in this work they are greatly encouraged by the help of the Corps, whose Bands and Songster Brigades are permitted to enter the prisons and hold Meetings.

It is not all easy-going work. Much of it entails a good deal of stressful effort. This, for instance, the Colonel proved when he visited Regina. Arriving late on the Saturday, it was, owing to the

penitentiaries of Canada, the aggregate attendance of which was upwards of sixty thousand, a further most encouraging fact being that no less than 1,303 men professed conversion.

The Colonel is impressed with the magnitude of the Army's Police-court and Prison Work in the Dominion, and likewise with the influence exercised by our Social Officers in courts, prisons, and elsewhere. He is impressed also with the privileges and liberties that are accorded them. This, too, after interviews with Governors and Wardens—and he has everywhere been warmly received by the officials mentioned—who have paid generous tribute to the character of the work done by the Army. His interviews with recorders and magistrates, too, have been of the most cordial character, and all concerned have testified to the helpful nature of the work of our Comrades in connection with the court business. The impressions for good made by our Officers in their own pleading on behalf of offenders was most marked in the police-courts attended by the Colonel, and their pleading on behalf of delinquents impressed the presiding justices most favorably.

Speak for Special Cases

Prior to the cases coming before the courts, our Officers are permitted to see the list of the day's charges, and to mingle with those who are charged. Then, in the courts they are permitted to speak for special cases in which they are interested. Not only the Police-courts but, as we have said the Prisons and Penitentiaries are visited by them, individual prisoners are interviewed, and Meetings are held, with all the prisoners present. The parole system is extensively practised in Canada, and our Officers do good work in this direction, and are likewise a link between the men in prison and their dependents outside, and they have, from time to time, succeeded in securing the liberation of prisoners whose record and conduct in prison have warranted such clemency, in order that they might work for their wives and families.

It is gladdening to realize that many of these men come out of prison with their wills reinforced by a Power to which they had previously been strangers, and they are living arguments in favor of the dictum expressed by Ruskin, that crime can only be hindered by letting no man grow up a criminal—by taking away the will to commit sin, not by mere punishment of its commission.

In Canada, as in other lands new and old, especially in these days, the Administrators of the Law find themselves now and then confronted with difficult situations for which there is no adequate reference in the statute book. The element of Love is essential. There should be more than the mere perfection of judicial reason, the Law should have in it the element of compassion. Yet, if this is manifested unduly, it is argued by some that, to the designing and ignorant, it suggests weakness. But, with the Salvation Army at hand in the Police-court and Prison, and elsewhere, justice may often be tempered with mercy, and the element of compassion, and the repair of what is damaged or broken, and the restoration of that which is lost.

Aim at Conversion

To sum up in a word, the Colonel finds that our work in the Reformatories, Prisons, and Penitentiaries is satisfactory, and considers that the coming years will see a marked development of that work, which, it should be noted, aims not merely at the reformation of the prisoner, but at his conversion.

What man could have appeared more unpromising than a famous bootlegger—an Officer met in prison? While in jail he was interviewed several times and, so impressed was he, that he attended all the week-long and Sunday Meetings that he could, consistent with his prison employment. He had charge of the pump-house, and once, when quite alone, he

(Continued on page 11)



West Africa's War Chariot

Makes Successful Trip—Many Drumhead Seekers

The arrival of the "War Chariot," given by the General to West Africa, was looked forward to with much anticipation. Some misgivings were felt, however, about how the Motor Campaign would go, it being the rainy season. But only once in the ten-day trip of seven hundred miles conducted by the General Secretary and Mrs. Grimes did they have to cancel a Meeting because of rain. The Boy's School at Yaba was visited. At Abeokuta, Captain Olumwaga with the Comrades and children of the Army's Day School met the motorists on the road and greeted them by singing a special song composed for the



Adjutant and Mrs. Clark, in charge of the Calcutta Men's Industrial Home.

occasion. At Ibadan, the Commanding Officer brought his school children out to meet the visitors. Shouts of welcome filled the air after which there was a triumphant march to the Quarters.

At Oje three knelt at the Drumhead in an Open-Air; at Ife four men sought Salvation; Jagun Village showed three men and one woman kneeling in the ring seeking Salvation, and at Oikemeji nine comrades came forward seeking the blessing of Full Salvation. Many other places were visited en route and the ten-day Campaign, though strenuous, was most successful.

"War Cry" and Child

Aid in Bringing Melbourne Prisoner to Seek Salvation

Two young men recently found Salvation in the Men's Social Headquarters, Melbourne. One had just arrived from overseas and was about to proceed to a position, when following conversation with one of the Officers the lad knelt down and accepted Christ. He was present in an Open-Air that night and testified of his determination to be faithful.

The other was a man just out from prison. On his release he had returned home, where his wife had been caring for their five children during his absence. They had been attending Army Meetings and their little girls had joined the Sunbeams. The father had read the "War Cry" in prison and had heard the prison Chaplain, Lt.-Colonel Albiston, tell of Christ's power to save.

His little girl said: "You ought to go to the Army, daddy; the Army lady is so nice, and she teaches us about Jesus." His conscience was awakened, new desires arose within him, and he replied, "I'll go and see the Army tomorrow." Next day he attended the noon Knee-drill at Headquarters and questioned by an Officer of the Men's Social Department, he confessed himself under deep conviction and soon was led into a realization of God's Salvation.

Hope for Calcutta's Hopeless

What a Large Army Institution in India is Doing for the Outcast

By ADJUTANT JHANDA SING (CLARK)

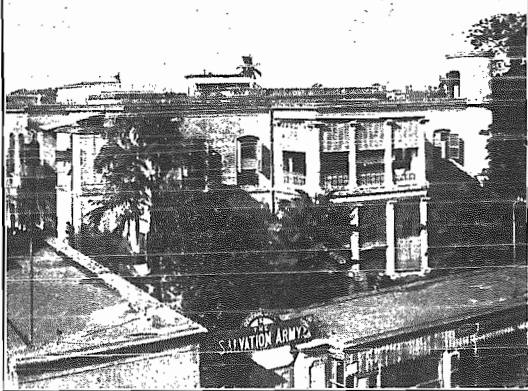
THE Calcutta Character Factory, of course it is not called that, "Men's Industrial Home," is the dignified name by which the Institution is known; but "Character Factory" describes the Home better than any other designation.

It was to fill a long-felt need that this "Character Factory" was brought into being. Early in 1914 Commissioner Booth Tucker formulated plans to bring into being a Home for the homeless, destitute men who formed so large a part of Calcutta's social life. The first Institution was situated in Bow Bazar Street, and was officially opened by the Governor of Bengal, the late Lord Carmichael, who was supported by a number of prominent Government officials who took a keen interest in the new venture. Their interest and support has been justified, for as the years have gone by, the Home has become an increasingly important

Let it be admitted at once that very many of the men who come to us find themselves down and out through their own sin and folly. Some, it is true, are the victims of adverse circumstances and many are to be more pitied than blamed. But the past, apart from its value in showing just what treatment is necessary for the reclamation of the individual, does not concern those who are laboring for the uplifting of the men. It is the future that is the chief concern; a future for which the men must be fitted by rising from the ruins of their manhood to a plane from which they can look the world in the face.

By No Means Easy Work

The work is by no means easy. Many who, like the prodigal of old, have wasted their substance in riotous living and have spent all in very truth, find it hard, so hard, to break away from the old life and



The Army's Splendid Men's Industrial Home in Calcutta, India.

factor in the social welfare of the city, solving many a problem.

Self-Respect by Honest Effort

The aim of the Institution is that it should be an industrial centre, not merely a temporary refuge. It gives a man the chance of regaining his lost self-respect by his own honest effort. Collecting and sorting waste paper is the means employed, and from various printing presses, government offices, mercantile and trading houses of the city, paper is gathered and sorted, baled, and sold to those who have the means of making from this waste material, paper fresh and serviceable. Recently nearly 1,000 square feet of additional floor space has been secured, furnishing store room for an accumulation of waste-paper, and adding much to the comfort of the workers. A small repair shop has also been added, another sound advance, for small repairs can now be done on the spot. Our next step is to be a means of providing work for the more skilled men who come to us, and we believe it will not be long before this goal is reached.

The work of transformation as far as the waste paper is concerned is so great it seems almost miraculous. Who could dream that it was possible to make clean and white the waste material forming the huge bales that leave the premises of the Men's Industrial Home?

But even greater and more miraculous is the transformation that takes place in the lives of the men who pass through this Institution.

the sin that so easily besets them. And temptation is so real and so strong when once they leave the sheltering walls of the Industrial Home.

But there are many successes, praise God, over which we rejoice. Love, patience, sympathy, zeal, brotherliness, and the gospel of path and hard work win out in the long run, and a study of the register from the beginning is a knock-out blow to the pessimist!

This inmates' Register is illuminating. The first entry is the name of a journalist of some reputation in Calcutta, who was helped back to path and respectability. Many nationalities are represented, though the majority are Anglo-Indians and Domiciled Europeans. As is characteristic of similar Social Institutions throughout the world, those passing through the Home are by no means all from the lower or middle strata of society. In many cases one finds men who once filled responsible positions, who were well educated, whose financial position was above the average. They come from all walks of life; you find here the soldier, sailor, tradesman, mechanic, commercial and professional man. You find, too, a proportion of the aimless drifter.

Grateful letters from men who have been helped, and letters from employes who are completely satisfied with their services, are amongst the valued possessions of the Home, but for many reasons, these cannot be reproduced. Photographs, too, of men who have passed through the Home, showing them as they came and as they went would be interest-

International Newslets

When Colonel Albert Gordon, Chief Secretary, Southern Australia, recently visited the East Kew Girls' Home, where nearly all the girls are wards of the State, he found that a wonderful amount of work had been in progress. As a result of this he was able to enrol seven girls as Junior Soldiers and three as Senior Soldiers of the East Kew Corps. He also appointed seven Life-Saving Guards and considered fifteen applications for Corps Cadetship.

Adjutant Ellis, an Officer engaged in Native Work in South Africa, has rebuilt almost single-handed the Hall used by the Iumba Society.

On the island of Kauai, Hawaii there is a stretch of some acres covered with human bones, and said to be an ancient battlefield. In the town and plantation camps a few miles from this, Lt.-Colonel Merriweather and Captain Christensen conducted Meetings and fifty "dry bone" sinners accepted Christ.

Colonel Barker, Chief Secretary for Western U. S. Territory has returned to San Francisco after a strenuous trip through the Hawaiian Islands. Institutions and properties were inspected, Officers' Councils conducted and during the tour 86 souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat. A great welcome was given the Colonel at all places visited. In some of the Meetings testimonies were given in Japanese, Korean, Filipino and English.

With eight other Officers of the Division, Adjutant Allen, Divisional People's Secretary, Norfolk, England, has concluded a bicycle Campaign in secluded villages of the eastern counties. The tour comprised a run of 170 miles and the cyclists came in touch with numbers of people who had been Salvationists years ago, but had moved out into these villages where there is no Corps. As a result of the tour many people were cheered and blessed and there were many seekers for Salvation and reconciliation.

ing. We will have to content ourselves, however, with lightly touching on one or two who stand out prominently.

For nearly a year a young man stayed at the Home. He had three very good chances, for as soon as a Missioner he had had a bright future before him. But at an early age he found himself stranded and broken, his life almost hopeless. But that man looks back with gratitude, yes, and pardonable pride, to the day when his extremity proved God's opportunity. Step by step he regained ground, and today looks back on more than eight years' active work for God.

A Salvation Army Corps is attached to the Industrial Home, and quite a few converted men are serving in various capacities in this connection.

Of another type was the doctor, a man with a wife and seven children, a civil surgeon in a good station, through drink and drugs he had lost his position, his home, his health, and every trace of manhood. His children were scattered here and there, through the mercy of strangers, and his own life seemed hopeless. But he, too, recovered much of what he had lost. The first step after he had come to him was a wife. With the aid of a local sympathetic gentleman, a home was got together once more, and another life was saved from ruin.

In many cases, clothes are provided from the Home's supply and shelter as a temporary measure until employment is found or arranged to get them restored to them. In some cases passages have been made and arranged for them to return to their homelands, their families and friends making up the missing

A Warm Tribute From a Fellow Worker

The following tribute to the late Commandant Bryenton is sent by Rev. Victor Sanson, of Kispiox, B.C. He writes as follows:

"The news of Commandant Bryenton's death came as a very great shock to us at Kispiox. As we realize more clearly the sad fact that she is no longer with us, we grow the more consciously of the many fine qualities which were permanent factors in her life. It is to bear testimony to these, and to show our appreciation of the position which she filled, that I am ever ready to accord, that we venture to join the ranks of the Army that now lauds its loss.

"We have known the Commandant for several years in a fairly intimate way, as fellow-workers with her in the Indian work in the adjoining province. Hence we were able to thoroughly appreciate the difficulties by which she was beset, and the indomitable spirit of fidelity, perseverance and courage which ever marked her efforts to conquer them. Her fidelity to the Christian work was permeated through and through with the very spirit of the Gospel. Uphill and downhill, still she trod the path of duty; beset by disappointments, by an inconstant school attendance, such as every Indian day school is subject to, by ill-health, by the physically low standards of the people among whom she labored, with all the strains which an unclean and unhealthy atmosphere, generated by unclean and unhealthy scholars, often brought, amid all these trials of flesh and spirit, Commandant Bryenton's Christ-spirit shone forth steadily, and sought to warm and win the hearts of the native people. Her love, her persistence and devotion at all times were simply amazing. She never spared herself. She sought by sheer generosity to command their attention and powers to the best things of life. She awarded prizes for school attendance; she labored on the hillside with the children, with the very best of flowers and things that grow. A fine bloom of tulips sprang up under her hand. Once we were surprised to see that cooking had been taught the children by her. It is not too much to say that Commandant Bryenton gave of her utmost to her work. In whatever she believed she could serve, she served.

"One of the strongest characteristics of Commandant Bryenton as she came under our notice was that of Christian forbearance. It is not in our recollection that she ever once made a complaint. Her heart was full of love and sympathy for all. In the writer's presence, only a few days before her death a letter was read from her to her friend who had suffered a sad bereavement. She expressed her grief in a truly Christian manner, and though in pain herself, and facing the ordeal of an operation, remembered the sorrow of others.

"It is sad thing that we so often little realize the finer qualities of our associates until a right perspective is given us by death. And the trials and burdens of the daily task our thoughts, perhaps, are unduly caused upon the immediate need, and we allow the finer elements of character to be submerged unwittingly. When sorrow comes we realize all too clearly that a 'friend we have had'. In some way the loss of the Commandant comes to us now. The appreciation of her loyalty, her devotion, her generosity, her submergence of self-interests of others was present while she was with us, but in her life stands before us in complete these very qualities which made her life now shine forth in undimmed splendour."

A Woman Warrior Goes Home

Funeral Service of Commandant Bryenton at Calgary

THE news of the promotion to Glory of Commandant Bryenton came with unexpected suddenness, and all who had the privilege of knowing her felt that they had indeed lost a friend. The Commandant had just recently relinquished her post at Glen Vowell, Northern B.C. after some years of faithful and devoted service, and had come to Calgary to stay with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Peterson. It was evident, however, that our dear Comrade was not well, and after consulting a physician she was advised to immediately go into the hospital and have an operation, which proved eventually to be of a very serious nature. After a few weeks of quiet and patient suffering she passed to the Glory Land early Sunday morning, August 8th. Her loved ones said that she had made every preparation, as she believed that the Master was going to call her home. Many were the expressions of sympathy, both in the press, and by the public, and the business men of the province stated that the Commandant, during the years that she had spent on the Subscribers' work, had been the means of blessing to them.

The funeral was arranged by Adjutant Junker, and everything possible was done to beautify the service and long years of service rendered. Owing to the fact that the interment was to take place at Bowden, about seventy miles from Calgary, the funeral service was held at 7 p.m. Wednesday, when a large number of Officers, Comrades and friends gathered at the Citadel. The casket bearing the mortal remains of the promoted warrior was banked with wreaths, which bespoke the esteem and regard in which our dear Comrade was held. The large crowd which had come to pay their last respects to so noble a soul, realized also that they had lost a real friend, and the Salvation Army an unwearied worker in the cause of humanity. In the absence of the Commissioner from T.I.C., the following message from the Chief Secretary was read by Adjutant George Jones of the Subscribers' Department: "In the absence of deepest sympathy in loss of dear one and Comrade: fully appreciate faithful and splendid services rendered, also beautiful spirit shown; confident her loyalty and faithfulness unto death has brought its sure reward 'Life for evermore.' Trust great Arm of God will uphold at this time, that someone will receive Call to fill gap caused by the passing of our dear Comrade."

Adjutant Jones also referred to Mrs. Jones, and his own long and valued associations with the Commandant, and sterling Salvationism, and the blessing she was to all who came in contact with her. Commandant Muttart also spoke, quoting the text he felt best befitted the dear one who had passed away. "She hath done what she could." After the Corps Officer, Adjutant Junker, had read from the Word of God, he spoke to the sorrowing ones words of comfort, and pointed them to the great reunion, also charging the unsaved to be ready.

The procession formed up outside the Citadel, a very large number of citizens being present. The Band played the Dead March in Saul. The traffic was held up by the arrangements of the Police, the people lining the streets in silent sympathy while the remains were taken to the undertakers, prior to being taken to Bowden.

Early the next day Adjutant Junker and Adjutant Jones, accompanied by the sorrowing relatives, journeyed to Bowden, where the final service was held in the little village cemetery. After a brief service at the graveside the mortal remains of our precious Comrade were laid to rest by the side of her mother and sister, there to await the glorious Resurrection.

Like the evergreen fir trees which surround the lonely grave where dear Commandant lies, so her life's work and service will ever remain green and fresh in the memory of all who knew her G.J.

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE

A Memorial Service was conducted on Sunday night, Aug. 15th, in the Calgary Citadel, by Adjutant and Mrs. Junker and was well attended. Following prayer by Capt. Harbord and Adjutant Junker, Commandant Muttart lined out a song and Adj. Geo. Jones read from God's Word. Adj. Junker spoke of the suddenness of the passing away of the Commandant, and also read a message from an Alderman in Medicine Hat in regard to her work and promotion to Glory. This message is no doubt typical of the feelings of many in the towns and cities of the West where the Commandant has labored.

During the course of the Meeting several speakers were called upon, including Y.P. Treasurer Bro. Chamberlain, who last saw the Commandant in the hospital when taking some flowers

on behalf of the Corps, Y.P.S.-M. Lewin, C.S.-M. Hicks and Adj. Scott. While each one felt a sadness at heart in the loss sustained all felt that a victorious life had been lived and through faithfulness and devotion to God in the laboring for souls had now won "Well done." Y.P.S.-M. Lewin spoke of the privilege which had been on young people's as the Commandant always visited the Juniors. Brother Chamberlain mentioned a beautiful illustration of the Commandant's trust in God. Adjutant Scott spoke of her association with the Commandant and of the joys and sorrows so often shared together when the Commandant would "drop in" at the Rescue Home. Adj. Junker also paid tribute to the life just departed, and through all the Commandant had said since coming into our midst this time she was quite prepared to leave all in the hands of the Almighty.

A stirring address was given by the Adjutant and after the invitation was extended by Adj. Jones three souls came forward.

During the evening an appropriate selection was rendered by the Songsters and while the audience stood to their feet the Band also played "Promoted to Glory." The platform was beautifully decorated with flowers given by Comrades and friends which spoke of the way the Commandant was loved and respected in the Calgary Citadel Corps.—F.E.S.

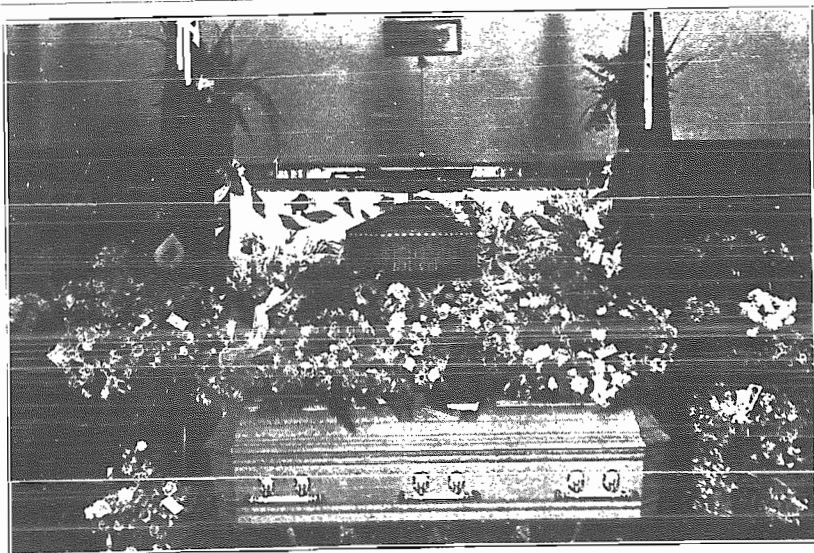
SOME HEART-THROBS FROM HER LAST LETTER

The following extract is from the Commandant's last letter—a very characteristic one—penned to Lt.-Col. Coombs, the Field Secretary the day previous to her operation:

"It is His own glorious Sabbath, and I have spent the morning reading, but as I cannot write tomorrow I want to let you know this personally. My soul doth magnify the Lord, my spirit doth rejoice in God my Saviour.

"I am as happy as the dear sparrows that sang in the pouring rain this morning as I lay on the verandah. With thunder pealing and the lightning flashing they sang, 'Cheap, cheap,' and one big fellow piped, 'Very cheap—we're two for a farthing—farthing—farthing—cheap—cheap—very cheap. Our cheap's not music, not music, not music. Only cheap! cheap! cheap! Our coat's dull gray—dull gray—dull gray. We're cheap, cheap, cheap. Not one shall fall—shall fall—shall fall, without our Father, Father, Father! Then, above all rang:

(Continued on page 12)



The casket containing the mortal remains of Commandant Bryenton lying in the Calgary Citadel. The wealth of floral tributes indicates the esteem in which she was held.

ADJUTANT'S TRIBUTE

The following tribute is from Adjutant George Jones of the Medicine Hat. He says: "With deep regret that we saw her pass on the Morning Alberta, the Commandant Bryenton. Many people in the City of Medicine Hat, and the good she did in our midst, and it is no doubt, that the Salvation Army had a good Officer, and Western Canada a good citizen."

"A man who had the honor to work with a Soldier, I would like to add my testimony to her sterling character. There is the comforting knowledge that she was home from the field of battle to receive the reward which she consistently tried to prepare."

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
217-19 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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General Order

Harvest Festival

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festival celebrations should be held at every Corps throughout the Canada West Territory between Sept. 21 and Oct. 5.

Young People's Rally Day

will be observed at all Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday, Sept. 12.
CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Soldiers, Not Sheep

IN an open letter sent out by the Episcopal National Commission on Evangelism there appears the following paragraph:

"For a long time we have allowed people to think of the church as ministering chiefly to their own spiritual needs, and it will take both time and effort to change that attitude. They must be made to realize that merely sheep to be tended they are primarily soldiers enlisted for a desperate warfare. This applies to the whole body, laymen as well as clergy."

This was the germ of the idea which inspired our Founder and led to the formation of the Salvation Army. What opposition it aroused, especially from complacent church people who wanted to be regarded as sheep to be tended and resented the thought of being pushed out into the trenches to do some real hand to hand fighting with the enemy.

The opposition has largely died down now, however, and only crops up occasionally when someone who has not outgrown the old ideas gets peeved at the Army's aggressive methods.

It is surely evidence that the Army's conception of following Christ is more and more permeating the mass of Christendom, when such a statement as quoted above is broadcast throughout the land in preparation for a great evangelical crusade which is to begin next year.

Yet it is no new idea this, that Christians are soldiers and not sheep. It was strongly emphasized by Paul and is written large in the New Testament so that they who run may read. The trouble has been that Christian people have been allowed to think of themselves as sheep, they have been lulled to sleep instead of being aroused to warfare.

General Booth would have none of that sort of thing. He re-discovered, so to speak, the idea of soldiery and insisted on his people becoming warriors of the Cross, ever seeking to capture prisoners from the enemy. The result has been that the movement has overspread the earth—a great Army marching with banners, with crash of drums and cymbals, with loud triumphant shout, making hell tremble and Heaven rejoice.

And now that the tide of public esteem is with us and other marching hosts of the King of kings are catching the idea of soldiery and launching attacks against the common foe, we should move forward with even stronger stride, leading the van in the great task of winning the world for God.

Extracts from

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

Opening Doors of '26: "Ways" and "Steps"—Roof-Raising Secondary to Soul-Raising—"Old Nick" Still the Enemy—Removing the Ten Commandments

Friday, January 1st, 1926.—My New Year is for my God. In my reading this morning these delightful words touched my soul:

Many, O Lord my God, are Thy wonderful works which Thou hast done, and Thy thoughts which are to us-wards: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto Thee; if it would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Indeed and indeed, it is true—"more than can be numbered!"

Amongst many cheering and heartening messages from Officers, I think the one from Kitching (Commissioner) finds a special response in my heart:

My Dear General—This is only to wish you a very good New Year—full of blessings and things to make you glad, and as free from sorrow and disappointment as God may see fit to make it.

"If He cut and shut us out of gatter together, then who can hinder Him?" But thou shalt be steadfast and shalt not fear.

I enter upon the Year hoping for myself a continued awareness of the presence of God and believing for wisdom from the Source of all wisdom, and hoping for the Army that may have a year of killing and making alive—of bringing to the birth—of magnifying the Son of God.

I have sent out a New Year's card:

"Doth not He see my ways?"

And count all my steps?"

Monday, 4th.—A quiet day. Only God can raise the standard and enlarge the outlook of the people. The continued need of houses in so many countries is again being spoken of, and it is indeed very real. But I wish we could get attention also to some other needs. There is force in the words of one of our old boys:

You will do the greatest service to the State if you will raise not so much the roofs of the houses as the souls of the citizens; for it is better for great souls to dwell in small houses than for mean souls to dwell in great houses.

Wednesday, 6th.—I have entered upon the duties and perplexities of the New Year with confidence. But what a strange world is around us! What misgivings and misunderstandings! In striving for something better the people, alas! often strive for the wrong thing. A paragraph in one of the religious papers struck me today:

"The enemy who gathers his legions against us is not the Kaiser, but the Devil. He assails the security of our national life not only with great wrath, but with great wealth. The nations murmur for disarmament, but the villain by the disarmament is not 'Old Bill' with his tin hats and gas masks behind his sandy bulwarks, but 'Old Nick' with his mantle of banknotes, entrenched behind the redoubts of selfishness, misery, and vulgarity."

Yes, and the writer might have added—of unbelief and the forgetting of God. Thursday, 7th.—An enormous mail! Helpful. The Lord God is a Sun! Hallelujah!

Friday, 8th.—Very sorry indeed to see that one of the English Bishops has been directing that all copies of the Ten Com-

mandments should be removed from the schools in his diocese and under his control! Whatever can it mean? The same day on which I saw this brought me a letter from Damon (Colonel), Chief Secretary in the Central Territory of the United States, from which I take in summary the following:

In Chicago, of 55,000 persons under sixteen years who passed through the hands of the police, 46,000 had never heard of the Ten Commandments. While writing this, the entire Chicago police force is hunting for Marchant Durkin, a scarcely twenty-year-old lad, who came here two years ago. Started a life of crime by—

Stealing automobiles.

Shooting several police.

Entangled with Federal authorities.

Shot dead a U.S. Officer, and eluded pursuit for a week.

Shot dead a man who tried to trap him.

Seriously wounded a police officer.

Has escaped scot free!

Monday, 11th.—A long and important day at I.H.Q. Remarkable collection of letters in morning mail, including Seoul, Oslo, New York, Riga, Cape Town, Chicago, asking, Rio de Janeiro, and Cleveland (Ohio). Positively fascinating!

Important interviews—Chief, and new Trustee laws—British Commissioner and his Winter Captain—Frost (Mr. Solicitor), on Lord Birkenhead's new legislation—hear that already one patch has had to be put on the Act—Holmes (Colonel), asking the cause of certain ex-Officers. I still care for them!

Chief and long list. Concluding stage of our work with the British Expeditionary Force at Cologne. God has used us—whether in war or peace.

Welcome Gordon Simpson (Brigadier, and eldest son of Commissioner Simpson) to the Foreign Office here. He has done splendid work during the last twelve years at the Training Garrison at Clapton. He now enters upon an even wider sphere.

Received a very unusual letter from—Dear Sir—Excuse this note, but I was advised to write you. I came here with my little girl and husband two years ago, and we haven't had a day's luck since we came, and my health has broken down on me, and I am hardly able to do a thing, and we have no one here belonging to us to help me in any way. . . . I am now sitting without a piece of bread to eat.

Dear General Booth, is there any way for me that I can get back to dear old—? Could I get home through the help of the Salvation Army? My sister's two daughters are both Army workers, so they talked to their Captain about me, and he said he thought he writing to the General something would be done.

This is awful being in a foreign land, nobody belonging to you, in time of sickness and trouble. My husband went through the Great War . . . thinking afterwards he would come here to try his luck.

Dear General, I hope to hear from you, and do pray for us when praying for others. . . . Yours truly,

(Mrs. ———).
God bless your work!

The Founder's Memorial in Great Britain

Plans Now Nearing Completion for a Worthy Structure on South London Site

"We are happy to announce that the plans for the Founder's Memorial are now nearing completion. Our members have already been made aware that the magnificent site has been secured in South London, and we are in a position to add that all who have seen it are impressed with its importance and also with a sense of the great opportunities which appear to lie before the Training Garrison Cadets. It will work in the future on that scale of London."

We may now further add that the site has been cleared in readiness for building and, though it is not nearly yet to fix the actual date for the stone-laying, it is anticipated that we shall be able to announce the happy event before the end of the year.

The Commissioner at Victoria

We were privileged to have Commissioner and Mrs. Rich conduct the Wednesday night Meeting at Victoria recently. Being the day of Major Smith's funeral, the Meeting seemed to have a special meaning to every heart, faith and faithfulness being the theme of the evening. Major Cummins spoke some appropriate words. Mrs. Rich in her talk encouraged everyone present to earnestly strive to live up to our high standards of service and religion. We felt that many hearts looked up to God for an increase of their faith in God, when the Commissioner spoke on the event following the transfiguration. We were glad to see Lieut.-Colonel McLean with us again. The Colonel took charge of the closing part of the Meeting. We then bade our leaders farewell before they embarked for Vancouver again.

Tuesday, 12th.—Worked on my Notes for coming D.C.'s Councils and then with Cliffe to I.H.Q. at 11. At 5 o'clock New Year's tea and Meeting with Social and Training Garrison Officers at Clapton. A lifting function.

Came across two extracts today from very different sources relating to prohibition in the United States. One of the national medical authorities says:

The American public during 1925 had an excellent health record. The average span of life has been increased to fifty-eight years, whereas a few short decades ago it was a little over forty. The year 1925 witnessed an awakening of thousands to the value of periodic health examinations, and reports from all over the nation show that more well people are exhibiting keen interest in maintaining good health than ever heretofore.

Again, an influential man in the world of finance states:

"Prohibition has given the business community and Loan Associations a decided forward impetus. The effect is noticeable both on the regularity and size of payments on loans and in the building up of savings accounts. It is my opinion that the general prosperity of the country has been developed and improved since people have obtained a measure for the people to occupy. Another striking feature is the increase in the sale and population of farm lands throughout the nation."

This, too, from a member of the Executive of the Association of Boards of Banking with land:

The year 1925 will record a five hundred million dollar (more than one thousand million pounds) building program—the largest in the history of the United States—(this means largely housing for the people to occupy). Another striking feature is the increase in the sale and population of farm lands throughout the nation.

But I am going over shortly as will see for myself.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

Scandinavian Hall (Winnipeg)	Wed., Sept. 1
(Officers' Council 2.30 p.m.)	
Winnipeg Citadel	Wed., Sept. 1
(United Soldiers' Meeting 8 p.m.)	
Winnipeg (Portage & Smith St.)	Thurs., Sept. 2
(Noonday Open-Air Meeting)	
Winnipeg Citadel	Thurs., Sept. 2
(Salvation Meeting 8 p.m. All Corps United)	

PENITENTS IN A PENITENTIARY

The CHIEF SECRETARY Enrolls Seven Converted Prisoners as Soldiers of the Salvation Army in an Interesting Service in the Stony Mountain Penitentiary—Seven Men Decide for Christ

A GRIM looking place is Stony Mountain Penitentiary. Set on a slight hill about fifteen miles northwest of Winnipeg, its high walls and towers are a landmark discernible from a long distance across the flat prairie lands surrounding it. The massive gates of the Institution are doubly guarded with an inner and outer set of great steel bars, and those going through them experience the sensation of entering a huge cage. The guard on duty clicks the outer gate shut behind the visitors before he opens the inner gate to admit them into the courtyard.

Many Gates to Pass

There are more double gates to go through before the offices of the prison officials can be reached, and still more gates before the actual prison can be entered. And then one is confronted by long vistas of corridors arching in all directions, entry to which is barred by still more of those great iron gates reaching to the ceiling. The individual cells in which the prisoners are placed are located in these corridors, three rows of them one upon another, and each door is composed of steel bars and locked by a device which apparently works on the same principle as a combination to a safe.

The meaning of the phrase "behind the bars" is thus very forcibly impressed on the visitor. The chances of cutting one's way to liberty through such a network of steel seem very slight indeed, for in addition to the inanimate obstacles there is the human factor to be reckoned with in the shape of ever watchful guards who patrol the corridors day and night. Then there is the great outer wall as an additional safeguard, with armed men keeping ceaseless vigil from the watch towers. Truly it might be written over the doors: "Abandon hope (of escape) all ye who enter here."

It would be a truly terrible condition to be in, however, if all the men in such a place had to abandon hope in all other things as well as in that one particular. But fortunately that is not so.

Freedom of Soul

Though a man, through breaking the law of the land, may be deprived of his personal liberty for a set period or perhaps for life, yet he cannot be deprived of his soul. In this sense it is eternally true that

"The walls do not a prison make
Nor bars a cage."

So, free in the ordinary sense of the word, may be a slave to his passions, appetites and lusts and truly a wretched and hopeless prisoner of his man actually behind the bars. On the other hand the man confined to cell, taught better perhaps by the discipline, and having learnt wisdom through punishment and adversity, may find that true liberty of the soul which poets and prophets of old ages have declared to the world.

It is the most glorious liberty in the world, the liberty of the soul of God, the liberty of a soul cleansed from its iniquities by the precious blood of Christ.

There are no doubt some who doubt the reality of conversions in prison, and who dismiss the idea as improbable by quoting the old saying, "Once a crook always a crook." That seems to us a very callous way of regarding the unfortunates who are sent to our penal institutions.

The Salvation Army believes in the Salvation of the worst. Men in prison are undoubtedly bad, they are marked out beyond all others because they



WARDEN MEIGHEN

A warm friend of the Army who greatly values its endeavors on behalf of the prisoners.

have been caught at their nefarious games and justly sentenced to imprisonment. Very well, then, they are just the people to whom the Army should go with its message of Salvation. Why leave them to sink into hopeless despair and never raise a finger to help them to do better in the future—in this life as well as the life to come? Has not the Master especially bid His followers to visit those in prison? He has, and those who obey His command find a special joy and satisfaction in ministering to such lost sheep and an ample reward in seeing lives remade, in peace and love shining out on the faces of those who formerly were sullen, resentful and evil, planning further devilries and thus likely to become more and more a menace to society.

Some may ask, "Are such happenings really possible? Can criminals be really changed into God-fearing citizens?"

Army Officers have proved it so over and over again in their ministrations among the prison population of Canada. The striking testimony of an ex-prisoner which may be read elsewhere in this issue, is but typical of many such which we could publish.

To the glory of God we can say that He is richly blessing the Army's efforts in the prisons of this land, and that many men and women, hard bitten by sin, have tasted the grace of God and become new creatures in Christ. Of them it can well be said: "Touched by a loving hand, awakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more."

Can Become Salvationists

So convinced are the Army Officers engaged in this work of the genuineness of the converts made that they encourage them to become full fledged Salvation Army Soldiers. As the prison authorities allow prisoners the privilege of joining whatever religious body they choose there is no objection at all to their becoming Salvationists. Thus there is in existence to-day in several of our Canadian prisons a Salvation Army Corps. The privileges of the Soldiers are, of course, very restricted but they are permitted to meet together for a Bible Class once a week. They do not make a profession of religion or become Salvationists because they think it will shorten their sentence or secure for them better treatment than the rest. In fact they have to stand a lot of sneering from the irreligious and inpenitent element as a result of their stand and their prison duties are made none the less onerous. But undoubtedly their lot, which at the best is hard, becomes more endurable because of the change of heart and spirit which has changed their outlook on life and given them an inward calm. And possibly their stay in prison may be shortened owing to their good conduct. But in this respect they are on a par with all the others, the question of religious belief having nothing whatever to do with this aspect of their case.

Enrolled Under the Flag

From time to time enrolments of new Soldiers take place in the prison chapel. The men who profess conversion in Army Meetings are made into Recruits and after the set time are given the Articles of War to sign. If they still desire to be Salvationists they are accepted as such, and, on a suitable occasion, are enrolled under the Flag before all the prison inmates just as if it were an ordinary enrolment service at an outside Corps.

It was to conduct the enrolment of seven new Soldiers that Colonel and Mrs. Miller journeyed to Stony Mountain Penitentiary on Sunday, August 22nd. They were accompanied by Majors Allen and Church, Ensign Houghton, Captains Flannigan, Alder and Halsey, and Sister Ferguson and Brother Bert Rich.

Over two hundred men were present in the Prison Chapel to witness the enrolment and they followed the proceedings with a great deal of interest.

After a congregational song Mrs. Colonel Miller led in prayer.

Major Allen then introduced the Chief Secretary, who was paying his first visit to the Penitentiary.

The seven men to be enrolled were allowed to come forward to the platform and as they stood under the Army Flag the Colonel reminded them of what the Colors stood for and of what they had vowed in signing the Articles of War. He then exhorted them to be true and faithful and accepted them as Salvation Army Soldiers. Mrs. Miller presented each man with an illuminated copy of the Articles of War.

One of the new Soldiers then sang, in a very fine voice,

"I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Come unto Me and rest."
Vocal solos were also rendered by Ensign Houghton and Captain Halsey.

A heart-to-heart talk from the Colonel followed in which he pointed out that lives spoiled by sin and ruined by indulgence could be made over anew through repentance and faith in Christ.

Visibly Affected by Message

Many men were visibly affected by the Colonel's touching message and when Major Allen asked for a show of hands signifying acceptance of Christ seven men responded. For these special prayer was offered.

Warden Meighen was present at this Meeting and at the close he chatted for a short while with the Colonel, expressing his appreciation of the Army's endeavors. He values the Army as a moral and spiritual force which is helping to counteract and overcome the influences of old-time habits and associations. The periodical visits made by the Officers and their personal and kindly contact with the men he regards as very valuable in elevating the tone of the whole Institution and thus making the task of the prison staff much easier. He fully realizes that the law can only go so far in reforming lawbreakers, and therefore a more compelling force is needed. That force is Divine grace and this is brought to bear through the Salvation Army and other devoted workers for the welfare of the prisoners. For this reason he welcomes the Army as a valuable factor in re-making wrecked characters, helping men to learn self control, kindling hope in those who have given up hoping for any change for the better and creating conscience in moral delinquents who hardly know the difference between right and wrong.

Such a work is worthy of the best support of the best people and we are glad to enjoy the fullest confidence of the prison authorities in the manner in which the Army carries on this work.

Penge, London, and Sister Mrs. Casler, Trail, B.C., mother of Mrs. Captain Ede, Strathbrooke St. Corps.

Adjutant Hilda Aldridge, in charge of the Army's Maternity Hospital, Ottawa, was a visitor to T.H.Q. last week. The Adjutant, who is a sister of Ensign Aldridge, Winnipeg Grace Hospital, is furloughing in the city.

Bandmaster and Mrs. Henry Merritt of Winnipeg Citadel welcomed a son to their home on Monday, August 23rd.

Major George Smith has returned to Winnipeg after his furlough in the Old Land. The Major conducted Meetings at a number of Corps in England and Scotland including Highgate, Highbury, Old Basford, Aberdeen, Dundee, Edinburgh, Glasgow and Nottingham. His lecture on "Canada" at each place attracted large crowds.

The wedding of Adjutant Walter Putt and Captain Pearl Coombs is announced to take place Thursday, afternoon, Sept. 2, at the Winnipeg Citadel. The bride's father, Lt.-Colonel Coombs, will conduct the ceremony.

Captain and Mrs. McKinley of Port Arthur Corps welcomed into their home a baby girl on August 21st.

A man in the Stony Mountain Penitentiary who had served six years of his sentence received a parole last week and Major Allen was asked to meet him on his arrival in Winnipeg and see him on the train for his home town. At four o'clock on the day the notice came through the man was working in the potato field of the prison farm. An hour later he was on the car, free and bound for home.

(Continued on page 8)

PICKED UP

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, assisted by Major Mrs. Saunders and Sister Mrs. Swain, conducted a helpful service at the Winnipeg Grace Hospital on Sunday evening last. Four women sought the Saviour in the Prayer-Meeting.

Visitors to take part during the weekend at Winnipeg Corps were Mrs. Staff-Captain Hughes from

Southern Saskatchewan Motor Chariot

Charioteers Well Received by Rural Communities—Much Visiting Done and Many Souls Saved

WE arrived recently at Broadview for a weekend. Here we met the Rev. Mr. Kelford of Waterloo, Iowa, who gave us splendid assistance all day. We had a wonderful Meeting at night in which one backslider was restored. We visited a great deal, and then went on to Whitewood. More than three hundred people listened to us and sang the songs very freely. Wapella was next. We camped in a fine Tourists' Camp, did some good visitation, and had an effective Meeting at night.

We then journeyed to Hazelciffe. No Meeting was held but every home was visited and prayed in. The people received us very warmly and our message of Salvation was listened to. We encouraged the Family Altar at each place.

We went on toward Esterhazy, but had difficulty in climbing the hill, it was so steep. After much effort, however, we succeeded in making the top. A fine crowd gathered quickly, and joined heartily in the old hymns.

At Grayson we had a good Meeting and sold some "War Crys." At Neudorf we heard of a mother who had been sick in bed for over a year. We visited and prayed with her. She expressed her thanks and desired that we should come again.

Our next stop was Ahernethy for the weekend. We drove to the home of Brother and Sister Middleton, who made us right at home, and here we rested after a long, hard drive. While here the Chariot broke down, making it necessary for us to wait some considerable time, while it was being repaired.

We had a glorious Meeting with more than two hundred people listening and singing. We brought the claims of God very forcibly before the people, and there was much conviction, many singing with tears in their eyes. Brother and Sister Middleton and Brother Harold Middleton gave us very good assistance, and their kindness and hospitality were much appreciated.

Brother H. Middleton drove us to Balcarres to our Meeting there, and then on to Melville, where we were met by Captain Sutherland. On our return to Ahernethy the Chariot was ready for us to leave, so we travelled to Yorkton on Friday night. The next day was spent in advertising all over the town, and at night there was a great crowd.

Roblin was the next stop for the weekend. Here we had a wonderful time, with splendid Open-Air Meetings. On Sunday night we marched to the Auditorium for a monster indoor Meeting. Souls in this gathering were deeply moved and two hands were raised at the close, indicating a wish for our prayers.

At Binscarth the Manitoba Charioteers met us and the town was all excited to see two Chariots. We had a large crowd at the Fair grounds. The Rev. Mr. Moss, the Anglican minister, supplied lunch for us from the Women's Auxiliary booth. The two Chariots then proceeded to Foxwarren and on the way the driver of the Manitoba Chariot (Sergt. Wright)

RALLY DAY

To the Corps Officers, Young People's Sergeant-Majors and Young People's Workers of Canada West

By LT-COL. SIMS, TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY

THE Commissioner has decided that September 12th shall be set apart as Young People's Rally Day. Some of the objects of Rally Day are the following:

First. To bring together the entire Young People's Corps and commence a Fall and Winter onward move now that the summer holidays are over.

Second. To create a spirit of real aggressiveness for the salvation of souls, especially those of the young.

Third. To impress upon the Senior Corps and the neighborhood the growing importance of the Young People's Corps and its work.

Fourth. To secure new children for the Directory and Company Meeting, enroll new Juniors, increase the number of Corps Cadets, Scouts, Guards, Chums and Sunbeams.

How can the above be accomplished? It is very necessary that the Corps Officer and the Y.P. Sergeant-Major shall announce Rally Day in such a manner that the entire neighborhood shall know about it, and expect it to be a big event. To a great extent the success or otherwise of the Rally will be in proportion to the publicity given to it in advance. Invitations should be sent to all parents, also to those whom we know to be interested in the Young People.

An entire week should be spent in visitation on behalf of the children. Not only should this be done by the Officers, but by every Y.P. Worker, and those who cannot visit in the daytime should do so in the evening.

Every Company attendant should be urged to bring one or more children with them for Rally Sunday.

A determined effort should be made

to get back any children who may have left us.

The program for Rally Day will need to vary somewhat according to the size of the Corps. The following may be a helpful suggestion:

1. The Senior Corps could give up the Sunday afternoon to the Young People.
2. A united program of music and song could be arranged by the Senior and Young People's Corps. This would be specially helpful as it would foster a spirit of unity between these two branches of the Corps.
3. A review of the Young People's Corps could be held, with the Corps Officer and Young People's Sergeant-Major standing on the platform, with the Senior Band or Songsters to play and sing while the procession passes. Where there is no Band or Songsters the Senior Soldiers could sing suitable marching songs with organ or piano accompaniment. The procession could then pass in review in the following order:
Cradle Roll members carried or led by their parents.
The Infants' Company.
The Beginners' Company.
The Junior Companies in order.
The Young People, including the Corps Cadets, and the Life-Saving Section of the Corps.

The indoor program should be preceded by a united Open-Air Meeting and march. This will help to attract the people on the street. Let the children carry small flags. Have plenty of singing on the march.

Of course, it will be necessary to follow up the result of Rally Day if the Fall and Winter Campaign is to be 100% effective.

Meeting again in the afternoon. There was a great crowd awaiting our arrival at Maryfield, and a wonderful feeling in the Meeting.

Redvers was celebrating its fair, and large crowds gathered to see the Chariot. This Meeting was followed up the next night. The children were lined up in a square around us, chairs and benches were secured, and soon well filled. When the appeal was made four decided for Christ. We held a Prayer-Meeting for these seekers. One young man and his chum promised to stand side by side for the cause of Christ. We visited the whole town next morning, including our Converts.

Adj. Davies at Vancouver

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. On Sunday morning last, Adjutant Davies, of the Training Garrison, gave a stirring Holiness address on submitting readily to the will of God. "Life in the Training Garrison," was the interesting subject for the afternoon Meeting, the Adjutant telling of the trials and joys of Cadet-life. At night, following a Scripture reading by Adjutant Acton, Adjutant Davies gave a stirring message—A.K.A.

An ex-Prisoner's Testimony

The following testimony is by Bro. R. G. Ratcliffe, who was saved at one of the Army's prison Meetings. He is now working on a farm in Manitoba and doing well. He says:

"I, like a good many thousands of men and women, did not always know of the wonderful love for man. I was once as vile a sinner as any. God's light was first brought to me while I was in a term in prison. It was not the first time I had found myself in such a predicament. I had served several prison terms before I awoke to the fact that I possessed a soul, and that the wrath of God was pending for me if I didn't give thought to my soul. It was due to the Salvation Army, whose work is known the world over, that I came under deep conviction. The Salvationists came to my rescue



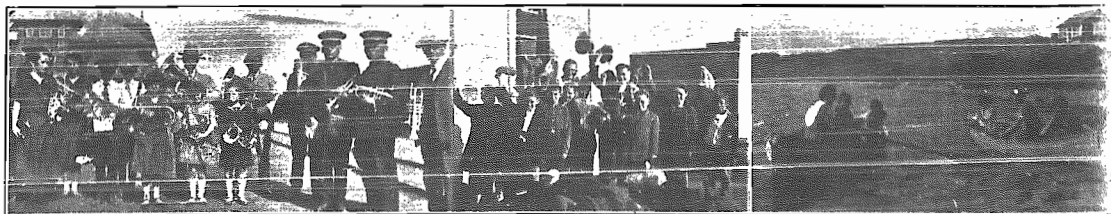
Brother Ratcliffe.

with the message of hope and blessing, which they carry to men and women behind prison bars in such a way as to make them realise their position. After attending one of the Army Meetings I heart began to crave for something I could not give it. I wanted to cry out to God for His mercy and pardon, but the atmosphere of my surroundings, and my fellow inmates seemed to hold me back. That was the real obstacle. I dreaded to be laughed and scoffed at. However, mumbled something in the form of a prayer, I was at last inspired by the Holy Spirit to move up to the Penitent Form. How my tears of remorse and sorrow did flow when I came to realise that I helped to place Christ on the Cross of Calvary! What a thrill I had at that Mercy-Seat when God came into my heart! I returned to my seat like a new-born creature—yes, born again in Christ Jesus.

"A load of sin was taken from my shoulders, and I was filled with love for God. My heart was grateful for I was now in possession of something the world could not give. Joy, happiness, peace from God and pardon. Yes, my sins forgotten and never to be brought against my any more. Although my prison record will always remain as it is against me in the Criminal Record Department, God has destroyed my past and given me a clean sheet with which to start life afresh. My name is now entered in the Book of heaven.

"During the remainder of my prison term my heart fairly leaped with joy when Sundays came around, when I had another opportunity of meeting with God's people.

"In spite of all the jeering and scoffing to which I was subjected from my fellow inmates God made it possible for me to bear up under it all. I was enrolled and sworn-in as a Soldier of our great Army before I left that institution. This was two years ago. I am still a Soldier, and am now in possession of a full uniform."



These "snaps" from Swift Current show (1) The Band, in which several of the Scouts and Guards play. (2) The Scouts off to Camp. (3) Guard enjoying a boat ride on a lake near the Camp.

Lt.-Col. Goodwin at Fort Rouge

Mississary Officer Addresses Children

Captain G. Roskelley and Lieut. Green, on the recent visit of Lt.-Colonel Goodwin and Adjutant Saunders was a great inspiration, and will long be remembered. Good Open-Airs on Saturday night and Sunday morning were followed by a helpful Holiness Meeting, in which the Colonel spoke on "The Body—The Temple of God." The Company Meeting in the afternoon was visited by Adjutant Jesta B. White, at present on furlough from India. Her talk to the children was very much enjoyed, and the energy with which they sang, "I've got the joy, joy, joy," in Gujarati, testified to their interest. At the close of the Meeting one had come to the Penitential Form, and we believe he was well saved. In the Salvation Army, the Major Smith was also a welcome visitor, and her testimony was very convincing. A vocal solo and a vocal trio were features of the Meeting, which was led by the Colonel. Adjutant Saunders delivered a forceful address, her text being, "What think ye of Christ?" A hard-fought Prayer-Meeting resulted in one girl seeking Salvation.—D.A.J.

Souls at Maceled

Captain Tobin and Lieut. Donnelly. We are glad to report that the work in our Corps is progressing very favorably, and we are looking into the future with a feeling of expectancy, believing that there are great times in store for us. On Wednesday, August 18, Adjutant Davies of the Training Garrison Staff was with us, and conducted a special Meeting, which was a great blessing to us all. She gave the congregation an insight into the life of the Cadets in training. At the close of a short Bible address two souls sought Christ at the Mercy-Seat, and claimed Salvation. Praise God! The attendance at our Meetings is increasing.—"Conqueror"

Picked Up

(Continued from page 7)

"They got me out pretty quick," he told Major Allen. "I didn't even have time to take a bath. Two years of the man's sentence have been remitted in order that he might cure for his widowed mother."

Adjutant Arthur Brewer, Divisional Commander for the North Dakota Division, the pianist who charmed so many in Winnipeg during his visit here, was glad to know he was promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain.

Rudman H. J. Bamsey, for several years monstrosity base player of the Waterloo S.C. Liverpool Band, passed through Winnipeg last week on his way to Vancouver, B.C. Captain R. Bai, W.T.H.Q., is a brother.

Her three children, aged ten, nine and seven years respectively, were enjoying a holiday at the Salvation Army Fresh-Air Camp at Sault Ste. Marie, Mrs. Smith was taken very ill and died within a few minutes. Through the agency of Mrs. Brice, the bereaved little ones were called from the Camp immediately. Tickets being sent to them for the funeral journey. Pray that God may comfort the stricken husband and fatherless children, to all of whom deep sympathy is extended.

During the recent visit of the famous Coldstream Guards Band to Winnipeg, Captain James, leader of the Princess Path Light Infantry Band and a warm friend of the Army, invited Bandmaster H. Merritt (Vancouver Star) to Lieut. Evans, the leader of the Guards Band. Bandmaster Merritt much appreciated the invitation and during his conversation with the visiting Bandmaster the latter expressed a hope of one day sparing some moments in his busy round of duties to lead an Army Band in a section.

How They Spent Their Lives

Some Glimpses at the Careers of the Late Major Bob Smith and Major Maggie Andrew—Noble and Consecrated Officers Whose Example and Influence Will Long Live in Western Canada

MAJOR ROBERT SMITH will ever figure in our western history as one of the Army's most faithful and loyal pioneers. For eighteen years he devoted himself to the glorious and sacred task of winning the Natives of Alaska and British Columbia to Christ.

One of a family of nine, Bob Smith was born at Slingsby, Yorkshire, England. Completing his school course at the age of fourteen years his parents desired him to become a carpenter, but he had his preference for farming, and ultimately secured their consent to engage in that pursuit. Although brought up to attend the English Church, after leaving home he attended the Methodist Church with some degree of regularity, and, notwithstanding the fact that he knew no facts known of conversion, he had a right to love God and endeavored to play straight in all things. It is more of more than passing interest to record that when he was a mere lad he was possessed of a longing to take the glad news of the Gospel to the natives of the Pacific Coast. How commendably his longing was fulfilled will have been gathered from the statement made above.

Bob, with two of his brothers, sailed for Canada in 1882, and landed in Halifax on May 6th. He went straight on to Winnipeg, and after ten days of difficult traveling, reached the city. The Red River was in flood, with water about two inches below the Louise Bridge. His first job brought him two American silver dollars.

Secured a Homestead

To a farm about twelve miles out of Winnipeg he made his way, but only stayed a month. His wages were gotten high in the city, and he discovered that he could make three dollars a day. Finally he secured a homestead, and a brother and he had holdings cornering each other. They built a good sized log house and were amongst the first settlers in the district.

In the winter of 1886, the Salvation Army came to Winnipeg. This was not Bob Smith's first introduction to the followers of the Yellow, Red and Blue Flag, for he had seen "the Army" at Scarborough, in Yorkshire, and had formed a high impression of the sincerity of the Soldiers. His first glimpse of them in Winnipeg, however, was seeing a company of Salvationists kneeling in about a foot of snow in front of the City Hall. He passed on, but finally attended the Meetings. They interested him greatly, and, instead of going to Church on Sunday evenings as had been his regular wont, he made a point of going to the Army. One night, after a Meeting, unusually powerful in its influence, he returned to his lodgings, went to bed but could not sleep. The Spirit of God had seized upon him; he became conscious of his need of Salvation and knew that this would mean the giving up of his old companions. This entailed a big struggle—but the way for him was clearly defined, and the next evening he knelt at the Army Penitential Form, got gloriously saved. He sold "War Cry" on the streets and became a red hot seeker after others in need of Salvation.

Called to Officership

The time came when he felt the call to become an Officer. Without demand he responded, made application, was accepted, and on August 8th, 1887, was instructed to proceed to Emerson, Man., with the rank of Cadet. For four months he labored in that place, and returned to Winnipeg for special Officers' Councils. The gatherings then held helped him to receive the work of illumination and he felt a new touch. From the Councils he went to Brandon, and the Corps there was soon ablaze with spiritual life. Such "Knee-drills" were registered in those days! The attendance at those early Sunday morning events frequently ran into three figures, and during his stay in the Field, City Nine Cadets were left alone in charge. One Sunday he was left alone in charge. He was almost overwhelmed with the responsibility which rested upon him,

but the spirit of the Soldier buoyed him up and helped him to forget himself. Behind him, on the platform, were sixty Soldiers of the Blood-and-Fire, ready for anything in the shape of war on the devil's kingdom. A big crowd attended the night Meeting, and a one-seater was not up to the usual point in numbers, but this one seeker was one of the worst men in the city. He was a teamster renowned for the foul character of his language. Men were literally afraid to go on the trail with him because they feared that the ground would open and swallow him—and them—because of the violence of his utterances. When he got saved folks regarded the happening as a miracle. In very truth it was a case of a lion being turned into a lamb. The young Lieutenant felt that he had come far short in the Meetings during the day but his soul was flooded with glory over the richness of the capture thus made. Returning to his quarters he spent the whole night in prayer and praise.

Prayer-Meeting in Hotel

Next morning with two sleigh-loads of Soldiers he left for Minnedosa to participate in the first anniversary Meetings held by the D.O. When they pulled up at Rapid City to rest their horses and get some refreshment for themselves, they turned the sitting room of the hotel into a Meeting room and held a Prayer-Meeting. That same night, at Minnedosa, a memorable service was held by the D.O. and other Officers, journeyed to Neepawa at nine o'clock and left Smith and another young blood to "carry on." A wonderful break occurred! People commenced to cry for mercy in all parts of the Hall and a great work of Salvation was accomplished.

In October, 1888, Lieutenant Bob was appointed to New Westminster, B.C. The Corps had then been opened very long, and two girl Officers who had pioneered the work had been very successful and were much loved. The folks there soon made it plain that they did not want men Officers. But the men, undaunted, went there to stay, and stay they did! They had to pretty, and stay they passed, however, and for a time lived on bread and water, but things eventually changed until they could not eat all the good things which were showered upon them. They visited and prayed with the people, the Hall was packed and men and women got converted. A millionaire got saved one Sunday afternoon. The Corps had such a victory, and as the passengers were transferring for Vancouver, he stepped into a Meeting which was being conducted by the old Welsh minstrel, S. C. Griffiths, got gloriously saved and became a great help to the Salvation Army.

On Outriding Work

Vancouver was his next appointment. Here again he stepped into difficult times but won out. Kamloops came next, and this appointment was followed by three years of outriding work.

Then came six years on the prairies, both in Manitoba and the Dakotas, where he was privileged to see the Flag in Jamestown, Valley City and Minot. He also spent nearly two years as Secretary of the Young People's Work, and, while in charge of the Regina District, a wire came from Colonel Jacobs asking if he would go to the Indian work on the North British Columbia coast. He wired back without any hesitation, "I am alive and worked for the native people. It was up north that he was married, and where Mrs. Smith for fifteen years shared with him the loneliness and hardships associated with such a difficult missionary enterprise.

Coming back to civilization again, Major and Mrs. Smith had charge of Social work in Calgary for three years, and were then appointed to similar work in lovely Victoria. They retired from active service in the latter part of the year 1922.

A Tribute from an Old Comrade

Robert Smith is gone. Thirty-nine years ago he was a Cadet in Brandon, where I first knew him. How loyal and whole-hearted he was! We have been close friends all through the years. He maintained that simple faith to the last. "How often I have heard him sing," he never looked back, never got out of the harness. His spirit, his influence, his constant labor greatly helped to lay the foundation of the Army work in Canada West.

Another warrior gone. Yes, he rests from his labors, and his works will follow him. Gone to hear the "Well done," after a life of patient continuance in well doing. The memory of the just is blessed. Home gleams through our vision as we remember his words of encouragement. He has not yet gone on before. In the end we shall see him again. On the Army's Roll of Honor we inscribe the name, Robert Smith.—Thos McGill, Envoys.

MAJOR MAGGIE ANDREW

Brave Service in the Klondyke and in India

Major Maggie Andrew (Sena Bai) was commissioned by Commander Eva Booth in the year 1903, and after two or three appointments in Canada East, a wire was received one day containing the brief message: "Are you willing to go to the Klondyke?"

The journey to the new appointment involved several days by steamer up the Pacific Coast, a day in the train and then four days' journey up the Yukon River.

For two years the Major and her assistant kept the Army Flag flying in that inhospitable region. Not many people have known the thermometer to range between 30 and 75 degrees below zero for three weeks on end, but such was their experience during one part of their stay. The only women to be seen on the streets at such times were their two selves. Frequently they walked ten miles down the creek, held a Meeting and returned the next day; and it was very seldom that the weather interfered with their program. They never had too much sun, though they had his company for twenty-four hours a day during the midsummer, but sometimes they had too little of him, when in the winter months King Sol kept below the horizon for two or three months together. They had many good friends among the rough miners and saw some precious fruit for their labors.

Appointments in different parts of the Dominion of Canada followed, including St. John, N.B.; Leithbridge, and Prince Albert, Sask., and the Yukon, B.C. In Leithbridge, the Major was the spiritual adviser of a woman who was to be led to the scaffold, and was the means of bringing hope into his heart where there was none, and light into his life which was full of darkness. At Prince Albert she had the privilege and great joy of leading a young woman to Christ who had been sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary. It was reported that this young woman's life was so changed that there was a very marked difference in her behaviour; so much so that after she had served four years in that Penitentiary she was released.

While stationed at Swift Current she volunteered for work among the lepers of Java. However, the Lord had other plans for her, and finally she was accepted for service in India.

Her first appointment on arrival was to the Satara Division, at a time when there was an outbreak of a plague among the people were dying by scores every day.

Appointments at Simla and Bombay followed and then the Major was sent to take charge of the Nadia District in Gujarat.

Two years ago she came back to Canada for a furlough, and, at the Congress gatherings in Winnipeg conducted by the General, made most earnest pleas on behalf of India's millions. She went back to her work in India with joyful anticipations of many more years of service among the people she loved. But God has now called her to her reward in Heaven.

O'ER PRAIRIE, LAKE AND MOUNTAIN Flashes News of Salvation Advance Vancouver's

INTERESTING NEWS FROM SASKATOON II

Ten Seekers in Recent Meetings—What a Child's Song Did

Adjutant and Mrs. Norberg. On a recent Sunday two seekers came to the Penitent-Form, and although they have since gone to outside points, their testimony is to the effect that God is with them. The following Sunday, in the absence of our Officers, on furlough, the Meetings were led by Mrs. Envy Mepharm, assisted by Mrs. Treas. Smith. God honored their efforts with souls. One was a dear brother for whom we have prayed for some time, and the other a young girl who reconverted her all. They are now both working for the Master.

The following Thursday night the Meeting was led by Y.P. Treas. Woodley and one seeker came forward for Salvation. The next Sunday the Meetings were led by Brother and Sister Pickering, Saskatoon I. One Sister came out for consecration. Thursday, August 12, Mrs. Treas. Smith led on, and we had a blessed time. Souls were refreshed and there were two seekers at the altar. The Holiness Meeting

the following Sunday was led by the Corps Treasurer, the Rev. J. B. Taylor of the Northern Saskatchewan Bible Society giving an address. At night two volunteered to the Penitent-Form. One of these said in his testimony that his children attended Company-Meeting. He had often heard them singing, "We'll be the Army by and by," and this so took hold of him that he knew he ought to set them a good example and give himself to Christ. The other seeker was a young woman, who was in serious trouble, but she has also been visited and helped.

Our Tuesday night Open-Airs in Mayfair are a great blessing, as are our Saturday night Open-Airs.

Brother Huson's family has recently come into the city from North Battleford, and is proving a great help in various departments of the Corps. C.C. Helen is a Y.P. Worker and her three brothers and two sisters are all Juniors.—J.A.P.

New Hall at Kamsack

Staff-Captain Tuttle Conducts Opening Services—Two Seekers

Ensign and Mrs. Moll. Recently we have had a number of visitors to the Corps. Envy Mepharm was with us for a Sunday, and we had a good time. On Friday, August 13, we had a visit from Staff-Captain Tuttle, our Divisional Commander. The Meeting was the first to be held in the new building which we are now occupying, and was something in the nature of an opening service. The Staff-Captain dedicated the daughter of Brother and Sister Hicks. We are glad to report that two souls came to the Mercy-Seat, and this despite the fact that the crowds were small, owing to the visit being more or less a surprise. The weekend Meetings were blessed of God. Captain Johnson from Melville, gave the address in the Salvation Meeting.

On Monday we had a Tea for Soldiers and friends, and following this an interesting program, arranged by Mrs. Ensign Moll and presided over by Staff-Captain Tuttle. Refreshments were served, and all had a happy time.

Baby Corps

Reports Victory and Ten Souls

Captain Christenson and Lieutenant Warren. We are glad to be able to report victory for the baby Corps of the Territory. The Lord has manifested His power in the Sanctification of one soul and the Salvation of nine, the former being a dear old lady over seventy years of age. At present we are holding our Meetings in a large tent, and both Open-Air and inside Meetings are well attended for this season of the year. Adjutant Davies paid us a visit on Saturday, August 7th. On the following Sunday we felt much of God's blessing. Ensign McEachern of Vancouver III was in charge on Sunday night, his subject being, "His Worst Enemy." Our Y.P. Corps is progressing; the Company Meeting is well attended, over thirty being registered last week.—A Soldier.

Winnipeg Citadel's New Flag

Interesting Meetings Result in Five Seekers

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. Sunday, August 22nd, Adjutant Curry was in charge all day. In the morning the Adjutant gave a powerful address and after the Meeting had been closed one young lad surrendered to God.

In the afternoon the Adjutant dedicated a new Corps Flag. Songs referring to the Army Flag were sung and the Band played "The Emblematic Flag." Six Soldiers who had been dedicated to God and the Army when young gave testimonies to what God had done for them. After the presentation and dedication the Color-Sergeant, Brother Carswell spoke a few words.

At night a Memorial Service was held for Life-Saving Scout Daniel Anderson, son of Secretary and Mrs. Anderson. In the Prayer-Meeting four men came forward to the Mercy-Seat.

We were pleased to have in our midst during the day, a former Comrade and Soldier of the Citadel Corps in the person of Brother Comrady of Calgary. Captain Elsie Yarett, daughter of Brother and Sister Yarett was also with us.—J.L.F.

Prince George

Captain Lyons and Lieut. Hillier. The first Home League Sale of Home Cooking since the coming of our new Officers was held on Saturday, Aug. 7th., and a very pleasant and profitable afternoon was spent, everything being sold out. The Home League members are very pleased with the result.

Our Meetings are blessed times and the congregations are increasing, and the presence of God is being felt. Captain Lyons' first Sunday Meeting was a great success. The son of a retired minister who came to the Penitent-Form for Salvation.

Prince George is looking forward to a Fall and Winter Campaign bringing many souls to the Cross. Pray for us!—G.

a good congregation gathered to listen to the message in song and testimony. Captain King spoke very forcibly on the "Holy Spirit," and the results of the Prayer-Meeting were two more souls, making three for the day. We finished the Campaign with an old-fashioned Hallelujah wind-up, which we enjoyed immensely.—N.A.N.

Winnipeg VIII (Home Street)

Captain Payne and Lieut. Orcheston. We were glad to have Staff-Captain Oake with us on Sunday last. He was accompanied by Commandant Lawson and Captain Milley, and we had a splendid time. In the Holiness Meeting the Staff-Captain blessed and inspired us by his message, and we believe that many were convicted through his address in the Salvation Meeting. Commandant Lawson blessed us by his helpful solos, and his leading of the testimonies.

Everyone was surprised and delighted to see Sister Mrs. Holmes in the Meeting the other Sunday, following her long and trying illness. Praise God for the way He has helped her and answered prayer on her behalf.

We shall be glad to have Captain Payne back with us. We have missed her, and hope that her furlough will do her much good.

Camrose

Captain Langford and Lieut. Young. We have welcomed most of our Soldiers back from their holidays, and are now going forward to victory. On Sunday, August 15th, we had a splendid day. Treasurer Mrs. Toefer led the Holiness Meeting, and her address was most enjoyable. In the Salvation Meeting we had a blessed time. Owing to the absence of the Captain, on furlough, Lieutenant Young had the pleasure of presenting to Corps Secretary Mrs. Eby a Long Service Badge for ten years' unbroken service as Local Officer. Sister Mrs. Eby has held all the important Local Officers' positions in the Corps, and we certainly appreciate her labors. A visitor to the Corps is Sand-Tray Leader Blanche Pilkington from Calgary III.—Interested.

Kelowna

Captain Johnson and Lieut. Stead. Sunday, August 8th, was a day of rich blessing. The Meetings were led all day by Lieutenant R. White who left here two years ago for the Training Garrison. She received a warm welcome back to her home Corps and her message in the Salvation Meeting was made a means of blessing to all.—Interested.

Lt.-Colonel Sims at Elmwood

Captain G. Jones and Lieut. White. We praise the Lord for His blessings on our Corps. Sunday night Lt.-Col. Sims was with us and the Meetings were seasons of blessing. In the Company Meeting we welcomed back the Y.P. Serge-Major, Adjutant Saunders; Sergeant Mary Irwin spoke urging the young folks to decide for Christ. The

A "War Cry" Brigade for Every Corps

Our gallant boomers on parade have not a fear of toil, Nor do they ever feel afraid they'll their complexions spoil; Pushing the "War Cry" on the street they find exhilarating, Their papers all look clean and neat, their manner captivating. "A 'Cry' Brigade for every Corps"—what purpose could be better? As they proceed from door to door they're welcome as a letter. The "War Cry's" message they proclaim in hotel, street and station, Many are glad they ever came with news of free Salvation.

Colonel took the lesson and gave a clear Salvation address.

At night the crowd was good. Ensign Aldridge, our Corps Cadet Guardian, lined out the opening song and Lieut. Grace Habrick led in prayer. Cadet Sergeants Taylor and Eby, who have been in charge of the Corps for some weeks, farewelled. Many expressions were heard from the Comrades as to the blessings received during their stay. The Colonel's address was a powerful appeal to the professing Christians to be out-and-out. Two seekers responded by coming to the Mercy-Seat.—T.D.

Chariteers at Dauphin

Conduct Busy Weekend Meetings—Three Seekers

Ensign and Mrs. Joyce. The weekend, August 13-15, we had the pleasure of welcoming the Manitoba Chariteers to Dauphin. Friday night they held their first Open-Air, and a splendid crowd stood around to listen to our visitors. Lieutenant Lawlor told of his call to the Work, and the great change that had taken place in his life because of obedience to that call.

The following afternoon a few of the Comrades went to Gilbert Plains with the Chariteers, where a rousing Open-Air was held, and many people were blessed by the music and testimony. Returning to Dauphin we

marched to the Open-Air, the Chariot following behind and right from the opening song to the close the interest of the people was held. A special feature was the singing led by Captain King, who tried to make a choir of the two hundred people or more standing on the sidewalk.

At Sunday morning 7 a.m. Kneeling a blessed time was realized. Following this the Jail Meeting was conducted at 10 a.m., and then the Holiness Meeting when one seeker came forward. In the afternoon the Chariteers journeyed to Dunston Outpost, where they had a wonderful time. From the evening Open-Air where we had a good Meeting, we marched to the G.W.V.A. Hall, where the Salvation Meeting was held, and

The Calling of Elizabeth

Being the Autobiography of a Canadian Woman Officer

Chapter XII

ALTHOUGH Elizabeth was twenty years of age, she was in some respects very innocent. Her parents had been a sheltered one. Her parents had not talked so much to their children, yet no eagerness which they did, consequently Elizabeth felt she was but a child often when she should have had the knowledge and confidence of a woman.

On the night when Elizabeth had such a struggle with one of the three officers, a young man. He was a quiet, neatly-dressed, dignified looking fellow and the Officers and Soldiers hoped he would make a successful Soldier of the Corps. As was her custom Elizabeth encouraged him to persevere in all that was holy, but gave him no more attention than others. One Sunday evening a little later, he seemed not wholly satisfied with his experience and he came forward again. Elizabeth did not speak to him until the close of the Meeting and then, as she shook hands with others she shook hands with him. Holding still her hand he faltered and said, "I would like to be more than a friend." She could not think he meant anything of a personal nature and concluded that, shyly, he would indicate he felt he should be a Salvation Soldier.

"Oh, I'm very glad to hear it," she said warmly. "Go straight ahead and God bless you," and again shaking his hand she left him.

For some time afterwards he seemed to be very happy, and all unconscious of what was in his mind Elizabeth was glad he was getting on well. She saw him in the Meetings, but apart from that met him only occasionally upon the street.

A Startling Question

One evening in the month of May, as it was cool the Captain asked her to start a little fire in the stove for the Meeting. The Captain stood over at one of the windows speaking to one of the young women of the Corps. As Elizabeth worked at the fire the young man, Charlie, came in and offered his assistance. When it was done they stood on either side of the stove when he said nervously, "Well, Lieutenant, you have only to name the day."

Elizabeth looked at him in astonishment. It was impossible to mistake his meaning this time, but she said, "What day?"

"Why, for us to get married," he said. "Get married?" she reiterated. "But I don't want to get married."

"But you promised you would," he said.

"No, I did not. When?" And not till some time after did she remember the words he had misconstrued into a promise.

"Was not?" he queried.

She thought rapidly. He, too, was so young. She did not wish to hurt his feelings, much less hurt him in his soul's peace, so she said guardedly, "Well, God has called me to be an Officer."

"And could not I also become an Officer?" he queried.

"That all depends on whether the Lord calls you."

And seizing her Bible she left him and went away to re-read a portion for the Meeting about to commence, and Charlie left the Hall not to return again that evening.

When at the close of the Meeting, the Captain and she made their way to the quarters, she asked Elizabeth why Charlie had not remained to the Meeting, and

confidence in herself and developing spiritually and educationally. Souls was ever her quest and she was very happy seeking to bless and help the people spiritually. She remained a Lieutenant for two and a half years and for a time this troubled her until in a half night of prayer she said, "Lord, if I remain a Lieutenant all my life I'll be true." Even while she was praying thus, the Divisional Commander had her promotion to Captain in his satchel and afterwards handed it to her with marching orders to go in charge of



"Well, Lieut., you have only to name the day," he said nervously

when she learned the reason, Elizabeth was surprised that to the Captain it was no surprise. Nevertheless she was exceedingly sorry it had happened and for a while it affected her peace of mind when he was in a Meeting and also the fear of it proving a stumbling block to him troubled her. But it was only for a brief time, for shortly afterwards orders came to farewell and proceed to another appointment.

Elizabeth worked along steadily from Corps to Corps for several years, gradually overcoming her nervousness, gaining con-

fidence in herself and developing spiritually and educationally. Souls was ever her quest and she was very happy seeking to bless and help the people spiritually. She remained a Lieutenant for two and a half years and for a time this troubled her until in a half night of prayer she said, "Lord, if I remain a Lieutenant all my life I'll be true." Even while she was praying thus, the Divisional Commander had her promotion to Captain in his satchel and afterwards handed it to her with marching orders to go in charge of

Clinton, Ontario. Just before this she wrote in her diary as follows:

Seaforth, Nov. 19th, 1895
"Since last writing I've done terms in London and Strathroy and am now in Seaforth. They have been terms of victory. Praise God! Although the souls who have come forward have not proved as faithful as we would have liked, nevertheless, I have the witness that God has been with me and made me a blessing to people. Corps and Captains. But it is myself I have the fight with. Outwardly

I've not so much of a fight. It's myself. But God does keep me straight. I praise His dear name for it. The devils of pride and temper and haughtiness are not dead, although God has cast them out of my heart. I praise Him for it."

We are just preparing for our Self-Denial Week. Our Target is \$70. Will we hit it? I hardly dare say. Yes, we will try very hard. Last year I collected \$62.70, but Seaforth is not London."

If Elizabeth's Lieutenantancy seemed long, her Captaincy was brief. In less than two years the Territorial Secretary, as he was known then, Colonel J. E. Margetts, wrote informing her that the Commissioner, then Commander Eva Booth, had decided to promote her to the Staff, with the rank of Engineer and her Divisional Commander to be Brigadier Southall. This was followed by her appointment to Petrolia Corps and district, comprising four smaller Corps with Petrolia as a centre. She arrived with her assistant, Captain Jennie Coe, on the morning of the 28th, and her first Meeting was the watchnight service.

In the "Oil City"

She was exceedingly happy in the "Oil City" as it was then known. Oil wells abounded everywhere, the pumps ceaselessly creaking as they worked, and oil ran in some of the streets. But there was life and business and prosperity and the Army was in the hum of things in general. A revival broke out in the Corps and many precious souls were won for God and the Salvation Army, many of whom are now in the Glory land. One incident will suffice for this appointment.

It was a very sultry day in the summer time on the day previous which was Sunday, Elizabeth with the Captain had worked very hard and it had been a blessed and successful day. Monday found her exceedingly weary. However, she decided she would walk to a refinery about a mile distant and ask the manager and owner to donate the Army a barrel of oil for the lamps with which the Hall was lighted. When she saw the gentleman he allowed her to stand by the counter in the large outer office in the presence of several clerks while she made her appeal. Finding herself at bay she spoke clearly and audibly before all. He asked her some rude insinuating questions as to the necessity for lighting the Hall. These Elizabeth pretended not to understand and reiterated that, "We need lamps to light our Hall for soul-saving Meetings. I have never seen a man in such a manner, refused, and walking with head erect and cheeks aflame she left the office. As she retraced her steps along the narrow greasy planks she mused, "I'm so weary, I could drop. Is it not strange that the Lord allowed me to take this trip just for failure. But, there, He knows all things. I can't understand. He does."

In the afternoon the two Officers went visiting in an opposite direction. Hearing the fire bell they saw over in the direction of the refinery which she had visited in the morning, and she leaped up into the heavens and later learned that one of the great tanks owned by this gentleman had taken fire while being treated chemically. For hours it burned until thousands of gallons of oil were destroyed. The Ensign could not help feeling that the man who had taken her up into the Salvation Army the loss might not have been.

(To be continued)

Love and the Law

(Continued from page 3)

those who heard a voice, which seemed to him a great voice and prayer. Although it was an extraordinary experience to him, he did not enter a place of worship for nearly five years, so wrought upon by what he knelt beside an old soap box in which he had been sitting, and praying in deep distress of mind for an hour and a half, and then, suddenly, as he was a great stillness and rest over him, and he realized that he was at peace with God. When next the Officers were visiting the prison to take the meetings, this man was in a field, and he came over to them and told them what had happened. He had previously told the warden and the guards. So the notorious bootlegger and gambler, well known to the police, now completely changed, was humbly and joyfully testifying that God had spoken to him, and

declaring that his broken life was mended.

An important part of the work is the visitation of the men's dependents, and this particular man's wife when visited, was found to be in urgent need. Much of the furniture had been sold, and with her three boys she was in deep distress, but gradually a change was effected in the home, and the spirit and outlook of the mother and her family improved greatly.

Following an application made by the Salvation Army, the man was released by the authorities that he might support his wife and family. Immediately he came out he was supplied with work at the Army's Industrial Department. The very night of his release the reunited couple attended the Army and went together to the mercy-seat. Today this man is rehabilitated in society, has a well-furnished home, and is taking his place as a true Soldier of Jesus Christ. It is small wonder, then, that the authorities are favorable to the work being done,

and that the Salvation Army Officer in the courts is as welcome as he is familiar.

Before our interview concluded, the Colonel handed to us for scrutiny a letter sent under date of April 12, 1926, from one of our Prison Officers of Canada West. The following is an extract from it:

"Last Thursday morning I was called upon to attend a sitting of the Appeal Court. A sitting of the court had been adjourned until I could be secured and brought into attendance, in order that a prisoner might be turned over to my charge."

"It appears that the jury had suggested to the Chief Justice that they should get into touch with the Attorney-General, to see if he would be willing to place the prisoner in my care. When the Attorney-General found out that this was the suggestion of the jury, he immediately agreed, via the long-distance telephone, and I was accordingly sent

"In turning the young man over to me, his lordship spoke very highly of the work of the Army, for which I thanked him, and his statements were agreed to by the jurymen, and they stated that it would be better for me to report to the police for the young man, rather than have him report direct, as that would have a tendency to make him a marked man."

So runs the story related to us by the Colonel, who labors together with the Social Officers in Canada East and in other lands amid the broken columns of the masonry of life. They, with God's power and help, reconstruct and make anew many who met with brackage and disaster in the bad old days of their God-forgetting past, and who, having come into contact with the Army's messengers of Love and Hope and Mercy, are now building upon the sure foundation of Christ, the Great Mender of the weary, the wayward, and the broken hearted.

Heart Throbs from her Last Letter

(Continued from page 5)

"More value — more value — more value than any of these!"

"So this God-given choir sang to the accompaniment of those musical raindrops amid the blare of Heavenly trumpets and the flash of the whitest light. Silver band, indeed, peeling out the fact that God still regarded the cry of His children, even when they requested Him for the 'Bread that perisheth,' the thirty millions of wheat-heads bowing to Him now in adoration of gratitude while only yesterday they were striving vainly to hold upright their half-empty, shrivelled heads against the blast of a scorching hot wind."

"Now I must quit. There is no fear, no dread, not even of Death's chilly wave, since my Saviour goes before. This is no longer a mere song, but a living, bright reality."

"Give my love to all my Comrade-Officers. I felt you were all praying for me; for the prayer-wave knows no difference of time. Give them my earnest Salvation love, that which His riven side portrays and tell them the highest ambition of this soul is to be found 'faithful unto death.'"

Exchange of "Crys"

An Officer in Australia (South) wishes to exchange "War Crys" with some Comrade in Canada. Anyone willing to exchange please communicate with the Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

For Sale

A Beeson Euphonium, Class A, prototype, silver plated. Would sell for \$35. Case goes with it. Instrument guaranteed in perfect condition.

Apply to Bro. C. Stunell,
2007 7th Ave., N.W.,
Calgary, Alta.

Lt.-Commissioner Toft, who recently fared from the command of the Northern Indian Territory and who has just conducted successful Congress Meetings at Colombo, Ceylon, is now on his way to Korea.

From Memory's Storehouse

Some Incidents in the Life of the Late Commandant Bryenton

"A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised."

By ADJUTANT T. MUNDY

It is good to sit with one's memory in the stillness of a summer's evening and recall the pleasant incidents in the life of a departed Comrade. So it happened when I heard of the promotion to Glory of Commandant Bryenton I began to live again the happy meetings and associations with this woman who was the embodiment of all that was good and Christlike. Surely she was a "virtuous woman—her price far above rubies."

The first scene which came flooding into my thoughts was at an Officers' Council in the fall of 1916. There I first met this woman of whom I had heard so much, and shall I not say, whose influence had long since reached me and helped me during those few months of Officership. For it was she who had passed through the Crow's Nest Pass a few weeks before Captain Acton and I arrived at Coleman to open fire, and on every hand we heard praiseworthy reports of "a good lady" who had visited the home or gathered the little children together on the street and taught them some Army chorus. From town to town she had travelled on her financial work and left such a trail of blessing behind that our work, as far as the introduction was concerned, was made comparatively easy.

Again memory helped me to recall an incident yet unrecorded in Army history in the West. It was an outstanding incident of answer to prayer. We had plans on foot to build an Army Hall in Coleman and the Commandant was sent to assist us in the raising of money. A few miles east of Coleman stood an unused building belonging to Mr. Pat Burns of Calgary. It was decided that the lumber of this building would help us greatly in the erection of our new Hall, but

the purchasing of it was the difficulty. A few days afterwards found the Commandant in the office of Mr. Burns at Calgary and in spite of his offer to reduce the price to a very fair sum the Commandant rather annoyed him when she asked him to make a gift of it for the sake of the Kingdom. At first a flat refusal was the result of her effort and she came away with the understanding that she was to call the following morning for the final decision. Right on the dot the Commandant knocked at the office door the following morning and entered the Secretary's office who handed her a letter saying that after much consideration Mr. Burns had decided that morning to give the building to the Army. So jubilant was the Commandant that she pressed for a few words with the busy owner and her request was granted, and much to his surprise she said:

"I knew you would, sir, because I have been praying about this all night."

Looking at her he replied, "Well, little woman, I reckon you've earned it."

Once again I was at the little Indian town of Glen Vowell on the Skeena River. The Prayer-Meeting had commenced and several were at the Mercy-Seat and I saw the Commandant pleading with a dark-skinned sister to yield to God, then, she took a wee infant from the mother's arms and knelt with the child in the aisle and prayed for the mother until we shared her joy in seeing the woman swell the number of penitents.

Those three incidents are few of many such happenings in her service for Him she long adored. Can you wonder that I cannot refrain from making mention of them and praising

Coming Events

COLONEL MILLEP
(Chief Secretary)

Sherbrooke St. Sun, Sept. 5
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

LT.-COLONEL GOODWIN
(Assistant Field Secretary)

Weyburn Fri.-Wed., Sept. 4-6
Assiniboia Thurs.-Wed., Sept. 5-15
Shaunavon Thurs.-Fri., Sept. 5-21

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN
Territorial Revivalist

Chilliwack Sat.-Wed., Sept. 4-8
Vancouver VII Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 4-16
Lethbridge Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 5-30
Medicine Hat Sat.-Thurs., Oct. 2-7
Moose Jaw Sat.-Fri., Oct. 2-15

MAJOR CHARLES ALLEN

(Assistant Men's Social Secretary)

Brandon Tues., Wed., Aug. 31, Sept. 1
Calgary Thurs.-Sat., Sept. 2-4
Saskatoon Sun., Mon., Sept. 5-6
Regina Tues.-Wed., Sept. 7-8
Fort William Sat., Sept. 11
Port Arthur Sun., Mon., Sept. 12-13

Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Chariot Tour

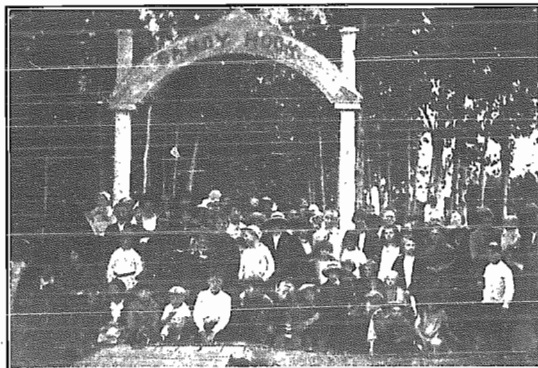
Gull Lake Sat., Sun., Sept. 4-5
Tompkins Mon., Sept. 6
Piapot Tues., Sept. 7
Maple Creek Wed., Sept. 8
Hutton Thurs., Sept. 9

God for the impress of such a noble character upon my life? So her life ebbed away in sacrificial effort in her insatiable desire to acquaint men and women and little children with the Source of her happiness—the Christ of Calvary. And to-day, she is with the "redeemed" and who knows but what she, with Major Robert Smith and Major Andrew, talk of the battles fought and victories won in that land of eternal rest and happiness.

At the Army's Fresh Air Camp on Lake Winnipeg

Last, but not least—by a long chalk, one hundred and six delighted children and mothers left Winnipeg for the Army's Fresh-Air Camp, Sandy Hook, on Saturday last to spend, as guests of the Army, a week's holiday before the Camp closes for the season. The last but one "batch" which returned on the same date will doubtless dream of the many pleasures derived from "the finest Camp on Lake Winnipeg" as someone put it, for many a day to come.

Could any of the friends who contributed towards the Fresh-Air Fund have seen any of the five hundred odd poor children and deserving mothers on their return from the lakeside they would certainly have congratulated themselves on making so good an investment.

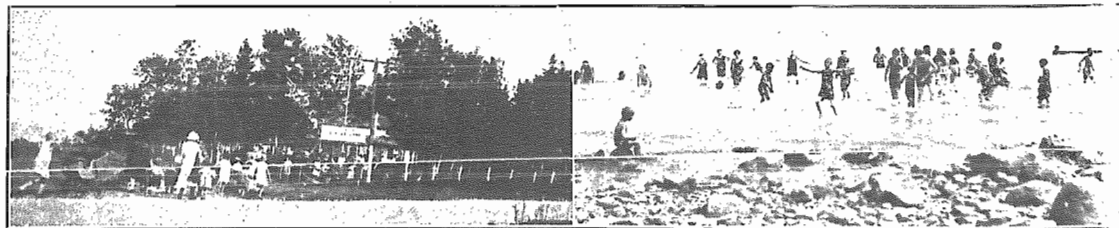


Party of mothers and children who have enjoyed a week's stay at the Camp and are waiting at the station to go home.

Progress at Trail, B.C.

Ensign Fletcher. The Salvation War in Trail is going ahead well, and our Officer and Soldiers are doing their best to win souls for God. On Thursday, August 12th, we were privileged and very pleased to have with us Adjutant Davies of Winnipeg (Specials are always heartily welcomed at Trail!) The afternoon was given over to visitation and a most interesting time was spent in this way, both by the Adjutant, and also those visited. Preceding the indoor Meeting, a splendid Open-Air was held on the main street. The people thronged around to listen to the songs and testimonies and afterwards many followed into the Hall where a bright Salvation Meeting was held. On this occasion we were pleased to have Captain Mason and Lieutenant Thompson and a number of Comrades from Roseland. Adjutant Davies spoke on the Training Garrison Work, her address being enjoyed immensely. Captain Mason led the Prayer-Meeting.

The following Sunday, just as we were closing the Salvation Meeting, a young man came forward for Salvation.—F.C.



A new party arriving at the Camp

Mothers and children enjoy a splash in the lake.